

**MISSING DAILY STRIPS FROM
JANUARY-01-1934
TO APRIL-28-1934**



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UNIVERSE.COM

FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

1-7.

IN 1853 JOHN C. MORRISSEY CLAIMED THE AMERICAN CHAMPIONSHIP AT BENICIA, CALIFORNIA. HE HAD COME WEST WITH HIS PARENTS FOR THE GOLD RUSH.



HE FOUGHT JOHN HEENAN IN LONG POINT, CANADA, AND BEAT HIM. HE REFUSED TO GIVE A RETURN MATCH FROM THE RING. BECAME A N.Y. STATE SENATOR AND CONDUCTED THE FIRST RACE MEETING IN SARATOGA.



JOE PALOOKA

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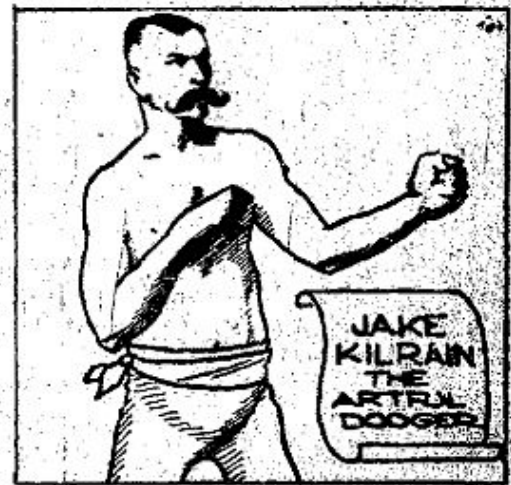
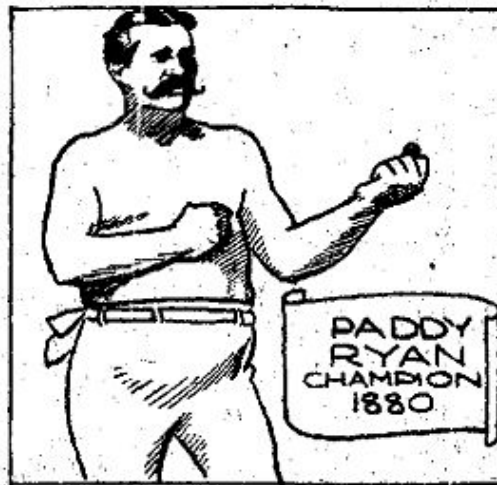
By HAM FISHER



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

1-14.

THE GOLDEN AGE OF THE MUSTACHE ARRIVES.



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FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING.

1-21.

IN ALL THE ANNALS OF PRIZE FIGHTING, THE MOST COLORFUL FIGURE EVER TO DON THE GAUDY TRUNKS WAS JOHN L. SULLIVAN, BORN OCT. 15, 1858, IN BOSTON.



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FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

1-28

JOHN SULLIVAN
SHOWED
EARLY
SIGNS
OF
BEING
A
PHYSICAL
GIANT

HE ONCE LIFTED
A HORSE-CAR
BACK AFTER
IT HAD
JUMPED ITS
TRACKS.



'T WAS
NOTHIN'

ONE
EVENING
A PUGILIST
OFFERED TO
FIGHT
ANYONE IN
THE AUDIENCE
AND JOHN L.
TOOK UP THE
CHALLENGE
AND KNOCKED
HIS OPPONENT
INTO THE
CROWD.



HEY? - I'M JOHN L.
SULLIVAN AND I'LL
LUCK ANY 2 @!!
ALIVE!



JOHN L. AT THE AGE OF 15

JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER

JOE IS AT
THE HALEAH
RACE TRACK
WITH KNOBBY.

ALTHOUGH
KNOBBY
KNOWS
NOTHING
ABOUT IT,
JOE WON
\$2,500 ON
A
COUPLE OF
LONG
SHOTS!



I LOSE OVER
TWO GRAND
ON THAT BUM
IN TH' LAST
RACE. GOT
ANY DOPE
ON TH' NEXT?

YOU CAN'T
GO WRONG
IF YOU BET
ON 'DOCTOR
MICHEL' THIS
RACE? - IT'S
A PUSH!



HAVE YA SEEN
PALOOKA? - HE
AIN'T IN TH'
BOX?

YEAH, I SAW HIM
LOOKING OVER
THE HORSES. HE'S
NOT IN ANY
TROUBLE, KNOBBY.
DON'T WORRY.



HMMM-



WHAT'S HIS
NAME?

TANKEROO!



SAY - DO YOUSE
S'DOSE 'TANKEROOS'
A GOOD HORSE
T' BET ON?

DON'T BE SILLY
THERE. WONT
BE ONE \$2.00
BET ON THAT
BUM. HE'S
NEVER FINISHED
IN TH' DOUGH YET!



HE CERT'NY
RIMIN'S ME OF
MY 'CYCLONE'
BACK HOME!

- HULLO OLE FELLER
I BET THAT MAKES
YOUSE FEEL PRETTY
BAD T' THINK
NOBUDDY'LL BET
ON YOUSE



AWRIGHT, OLE BOY.
I'LL BET LOTS ON
YOUSE. I HOPE YOUSE
FEEL OKAY NOW!

GOOD
OLE
FELLER!

AN' TRY AN
WIN JIST
T' SHOW
EM!

I'M FER YA,
MONIST.



SIMME ABOUT
A THOUSAN' DOLLARS
WORTH A TICKETS
ON 'TANKEROO'
FER T' WIN.



GO ON, DOC!
GO ON -
OH-H-H-H-H!
WHAT A BALONEY!
NOT A CHANC'T
NOW!

LOOK!
'TANKEROO'S
COMING UP!
HEE-EE!
WINS!
WE'LL BE
ABOUT 50-50!



ARE YOUSE
SORY DOWN
ON TH' LAYIN'
KNOBBY?

I AIN'T GOIN'
NOWHERE'S -
I'M SICK!
-S' WAN
YERSELF!

AN' DON'T
BE A
SAD AN' BET
ON RACES
- REMEMBER
THAT!



WOULD YOU
BE KIND ENOUGH
TO GIVE A
LITTLE SOMETHING?

WHY CERT'NY,
MAM!
JIST CASH
THESE TICKETS
IN!



THAT'S \$50,000!
IT WAS A NICE
CONTRIBUTION,
I'LL SAY!

GOOD
HEAVENS!
AND I DON'T
EVEN KNOW
WHO THE
MAN WAS!



NOBUDDY UNDERSTANS
BUT JIST US - AIN'T
THAT SO, OLE FELLER?

Ham Fisher

MORE OF JOE AT THE RACES NEXT WEEK!



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

2-11.

THE SULLIVAN SAGA

JOHN L. CONTINUED BEATING ALL COMERS AND AMASSING A FORTUNE WHILE HIS POPULARITY GREW AND GREW. THE FIGHTING IRISHMAN HAD NO EQUAL!

SHAKE THE HAND THAT SHOOK THE HAND OF JOHN L. SULLIVAN!

GOSH! - THAT'S THE GREATEST HONOR IN THE WORLD!

WAKE UP JOHN! - THEY'RE WAITIN' FER YA IN THE RING!

HICK! - I'LL SMOTHER HIM WITH ONE HIC! SOCK!

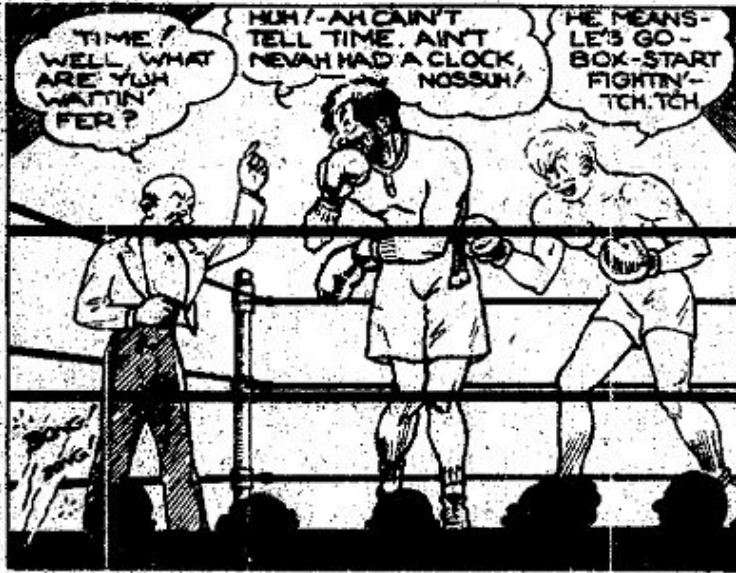
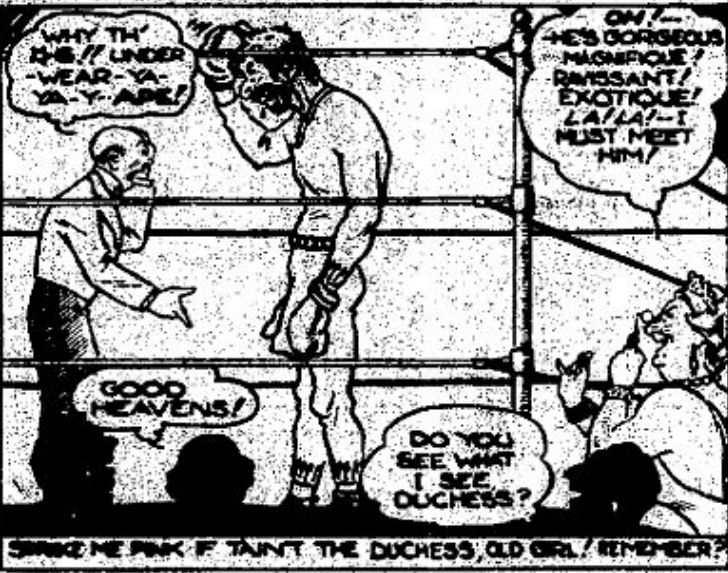
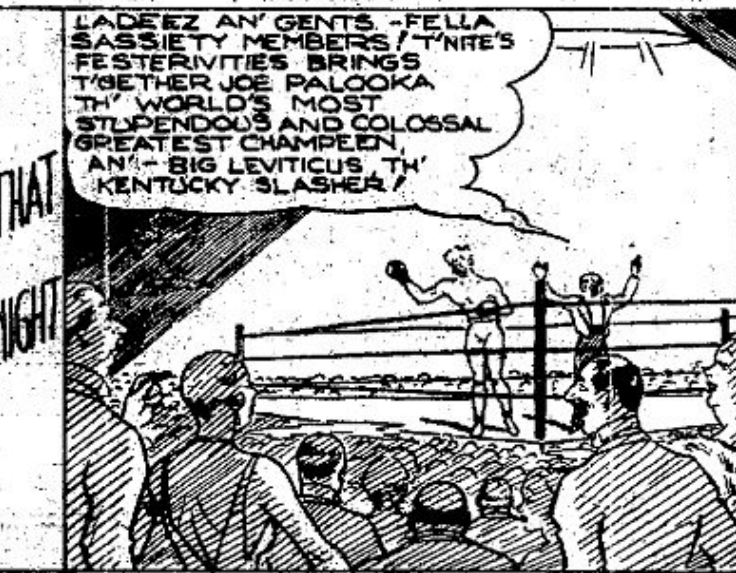
SULLIVAN WINS WITH ONE PUNCH!

AND WHETHER OR NOT YOU BELIEVE IT, KEPT ON WINNING. HE WAS A VERITABLE TIGER IN THE RING. HE HAD 'EM SCARED TO DEATH BEFORE ENTERING THE RING!

JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

3-11

JIM CORBETT
 WAS THE FATHER OF REALLY SCIENTIFIC BOXING.
 HE WAS PROBABLY THE GREATEST OF ALL TIME.
 HE TOLD ME THE TOUGHEST BATTLE HE EVER FOUGHT WAS

THIS'LL BE YOUR FIRST PRO FIGHT, WON'T IT?
 YES, AND I'VE GOT TO WIN. I QUIT MY JOB AT THE BANK.
 CORBETT HAD A BAD RIGHT HAND AT THE TIME AND CHOINYSKI TRIED TO PULL A FAST ONE AND MAKE IT A BARE KNUCKLE AFFAIR.
 I LOST MY GLOVES COMIN' OUT!
 OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT! LET HIM BORROW SOME ONE'S RIDING GLOVES.
 CORBETT TOOK TERRIBLE PUNISHMENT BUT IN THE TWENTY-EIGHTH ROUND HE K.O.'D CHOINYSKI. HE FOUGHT THE ENTIRE FIGHT WITH HIS LEFT.

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JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER

THANK GOODNESS! THERE'S TH' DUCHISSIS HOUSE!
 GOIN' TO A PARTY, GONNA GIT LIKKAH'D UP!
 LISTEN, SADEROO! WE'VE HAD ENOUGH TROUBLE REMEMBER!
 ONCE MORE OUR FRIENDS ARE BOUND FOR BIG LEVITICUS' WEDDING WITH THE DUCHESS. LET'S HOPE HE DOESN'T DISAPPOINT HER AGAIN.

OH, DUCHESS - MR. WALSH AND MR. PALOOKA HAVE CAUGHT A DESPERATE LOOKING CHARACTER!
 MUST HAVE BEEN A BURGLAR TRYING TO STEAL THE WEDDING PRESENTS.
 OHDEAH OH DEAH!! ALL THIS TROUBLE ON MY WEDDING DAY!

GET AWAY FUM ME! EF AH KNOWED YU WAS HEAR AH WOULDN'T A-COME T'HA PARTY!
 LEVITICUS! MY CHICKADEE! MY CABELLERO!

OKAY, FOLKS! WE'RE ALL T'GO IN TH' BALLROOM. TH' BISHOP'S WAITIN' IN THERE.
 OH, MR. WALSH, I'M SO HAPPY THIS IS MY WEDDING DAY TEE-HEE!

PSST! - KNOBBY, WHERE'S LEVITICUS!

AH SAID - GIMME SOME ICE, SCREAM! G'MAWN!
 Y-YES!

LEVITICUS!
 HAW! YO' ALL WUNT SOME TUKKEY? TRYANGITTIT!

GIMME M'TUKKEY! SHAME ON YOUSE! AW SHET UP! C'MON NOW!
 NAW!
 SOCK!
 C'MON NOW!
 NAW!
 SMACK!
 DROP THAT CARVIN KNIFE, LEV!
 NAW!
 SMACK!
 OOP-YOUSE DROP THAT BOTTLE!
 NAW!
 CRASH!

STAND UP! FER GRACIOUS SAKES!
 AND NOW, WILL THE BEST MAN PRODUCE THE RING?
 CRUNCH! CRUNCH!

TH' RING... TH' RING... GOLLY! I-I-I CAN'T FIND IT!
 HAW!
 YA SAP!

LEVITICUS! HEY!
 HAW!
 IT MUST BE IN HERE! THIS IS WHERE THEY WAS SCRAPPIN'!

I SAID GIMME IT! GIMME IT! I SAID!
 NAW I WUNT! S'TOO PURTY FER THET OLD FATTY! GONNA K-K-KEEP IT!

AHEMM-M! - NOW WE WILL PROCEED WITH THE WEDDING--
 SWEET! SWEET!
 CONTINUED NEXT SUNDAY



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

CORBETT BOXED A GREAT DEAL WITH THE ORIGINAL JACK DEMPSEY "THE NONPAREIL" AND LEARNED A LOT FROM HIM.

"WON WITH HANDS DOWN- LOVE TO ALL!"
OUR JIM'S WHIPPED KILRAIN!
OH DEAR! AND HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN A BANKER!
HIS VICTORY OVER THE GREAT KILRAIN IN NEW ORLEANS WAS A NATIONAL SENSATION.

I'M FROM THE POLICE GAZETTE. WILL YOU FIGHT JACKSON?
SURE! SULLIVAN'S AFRAID OF JACKSON-I'LL BAR NO ONE!
SULLIVAN REFUSED TO BOX A COLORED MAN. CORBETT ACCEPTED A BOUT WITH PETER JACKSON, COLORED. ONE OF THE GREATEST OF ALL FIGHTERS.

IT'LL COST US \$100 FOR ANY MAN YOU CAN'T KNOCK OUT IN FOUR ROUNDS! LOOK AT THE GUYS YOU HAVE TO BOX!
HAW-HAW! YOU WORRY TOO MUCH BRADY!
HE BEAT JACKSON, ALTHOUGH THE BOUT WAS CALLED NO CONTEST AND STARTED A TOUR TAKING ON ALL COMERS IN THE THEATRES.

JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER



GOLLY-LOCK SMOKEY, THERE'S ALL THEM SPORTS WRITERS KNOBBY TOLD ME 'DUCK.

DEY'S MISTAH PAHKAH, AN' LEWIN, AN' MAJAH CORUM, AN' WILBUH WOOD, AN' MISTAH GRAYSON.

I DON'T SEE HOW WE KIN DUCK 'EM. THEY'RE ON BOTH SIDES OF THE TRAIN.

LAWSY-DEY'S FLOCKS OF 'EM, WE IN A SPOT.

SHHH- WE BETTER HIDE IN HERE!

WAS ROOM!

AH! PEEP OUT DE WINDA.

THREE HOURS LATER—

DEY'S A WHOLE BUNCH STILL WAITIN'!

THEY SUSPECK WE'RE ON. WELL, I'GUESS WE'LL JUST HAFTA STAY 'TILL THEY GO.

WE MOVIN' CUTA DE STATION, BOSS!

I GUESS WE'RE SAFE. WE'RE PROBABLY JIST PULLIN' INTO THE YARD'S, GO AST THE CONDUCTOR WHEN WE KIN CIT OFF.

WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO PHILADELPHIA.

OH, LAWSY!

HULLO KNOBBY— I'M AT THE TERMINAL IN PHILLYDELPHIA.

SWELL! I'LL BE RIGHT OVER.

WAITIN' ROOM

WHAT DID TH' DOC SAY ABOUT YER HAND?

WELL, Y'SEE— WE LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AN' ALL THE NOOSPAPER FELLAS WAS WAITIN' AN' WE STAYED ON THE TRAIN FER AWHILE AN' BEFORE WE KNOWED IT HERE WE WAS IN PHILLYDELPHIA.

AN' YA DIDN'T SEE TH' DOC? WHY YA SAP— COULDN'T YA OF GOT OFF AN' JIST IGNORED 'EM? ANSWER ME!

WELL, I FIGGERED THAT WUNT BE P'LITE. TCH-TCH. OH YOUSE ALWEEZ AST ME 'DO SICH UNP'LITE STUFF. GOSH.

DEAR READER— FOR SEVERAL MONTHS A FELLOW NAMED "BIG LEVITICUS" HAS BEEN APPEARING IN OUR SUNDAY PAGE. WE'VE BEEN SO SWAMPED BY REQUESTS TO BRING HIM IN DAILY THAT TODAY WE INTRODUCE TO YOU —

HAW!

TO JERSEY CITY

LOOKA HEAH, STRANGER— HOW I GIT TNOO YCKE?

W-HY TAKE A FERRY BOAT RIGHT OVER THERE.

GIMME A BOBACUE, FELLA. AH GOTTA FIND JOE PALOOKA!

Y-YESIR.

THE WILD MAN OF PINEY RIDGE, KENTUCKY, 15 YEARS OF AGE AND STILL IN THE FIRST GRADE.

SHOT TEN MEN IN A FEUD AND ALWAYS CARRIES A SQUIRREL RIFLE.

FOUGHT JOE IN PINEY RIDGE AND BECAME HIS PAL, TO JOE'S AND KNOBBY'S DISMAY.

KNOBBY'S WAITIN' ACROSSST THE RIVER IN JERSEY. HE DARESNT COME T'NOO YORK, DOCTER.

OH YES, THAT'S RIGHT. THEY HAVE A SUMMONS FOR HIM IN THAT PAYFORTH SUIT.

GOOD NEWS FOR YOU, JOE. THE BANDAGE CAN STAY OFF, BUT BE VERY CAREFUL OF THE HAND— KEEP IT WELL PROTECTED.

OH BOY— WAIT'LL I SHOW KNOBBY. HE'S SO WORRIED I'LL GO TELL HIM. BOY— HE'LL BE HADDER— I'LL SAY— BELIEVE ME.

I WISH IT WASN'T SO FOGGY. I LOVE T'RIDE ON FERRY BOATS AN' SEE ALL THEM BIG BUILDINGS FROM THE RIVER.

WAL-AH'LL BE @!!*%!!! WHOOPEE! HEY JOE— HEY P'LOOKA!

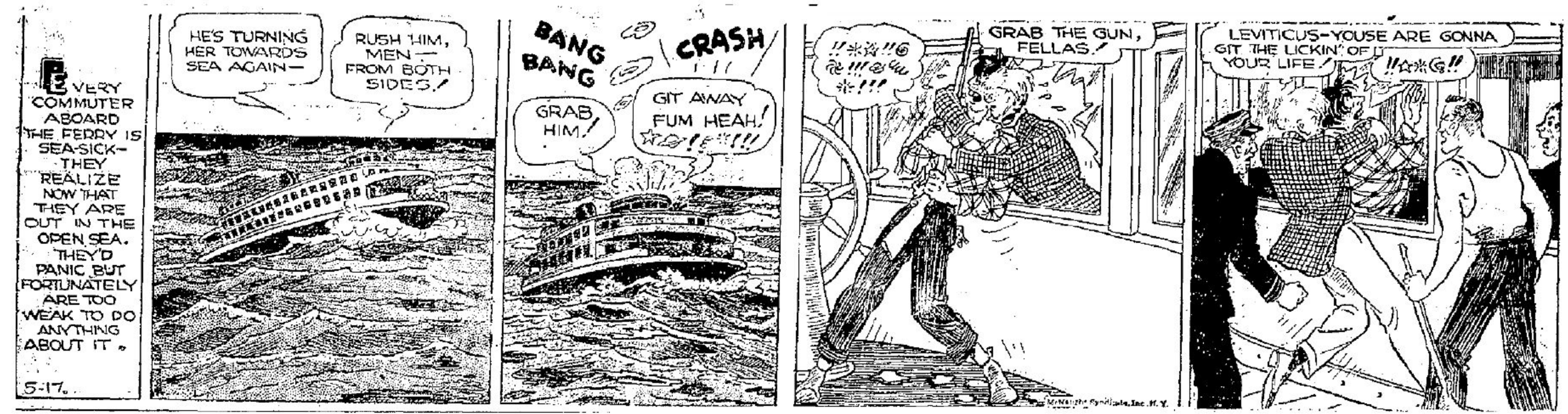
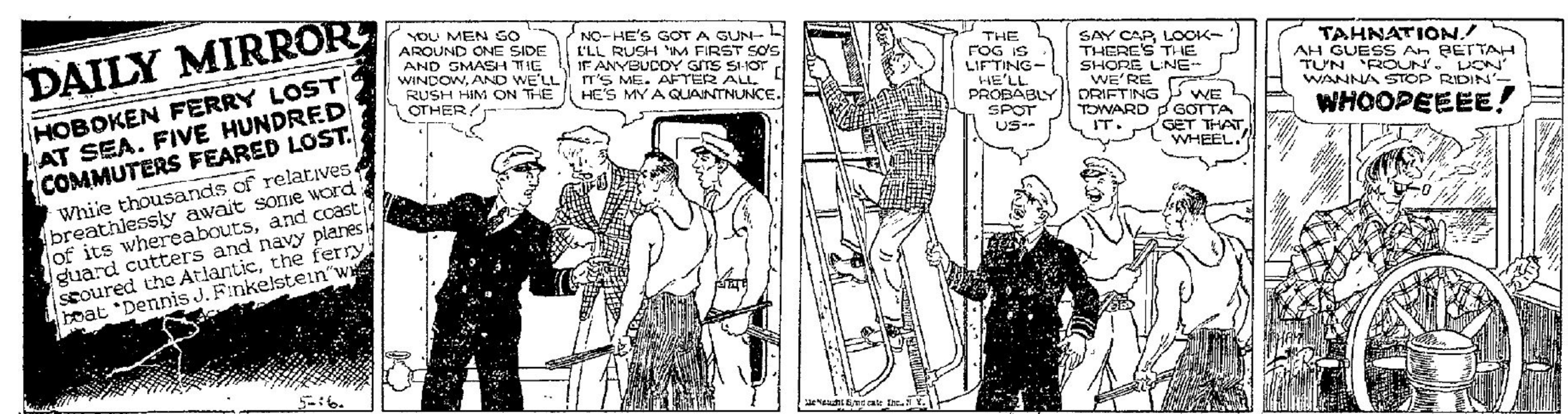
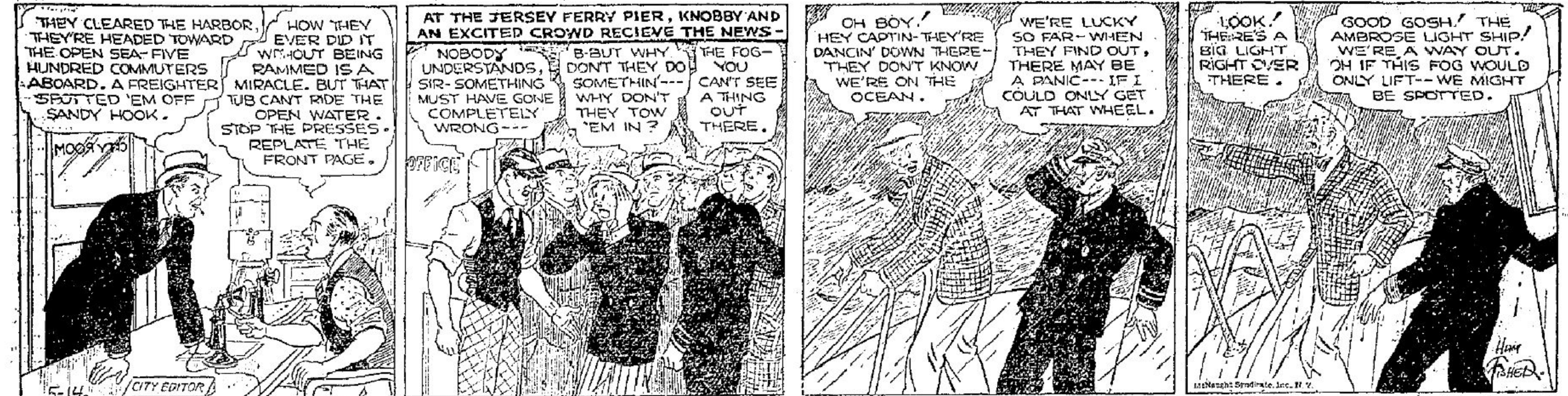
TO HOBOKEN FERRY

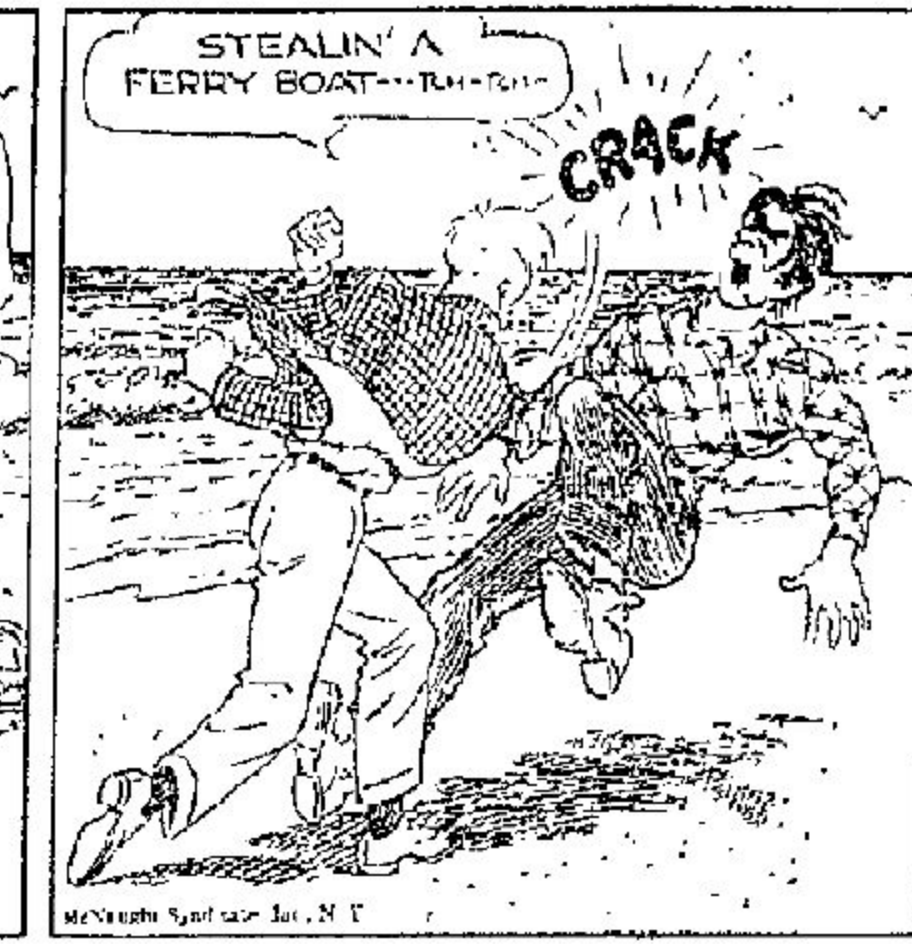
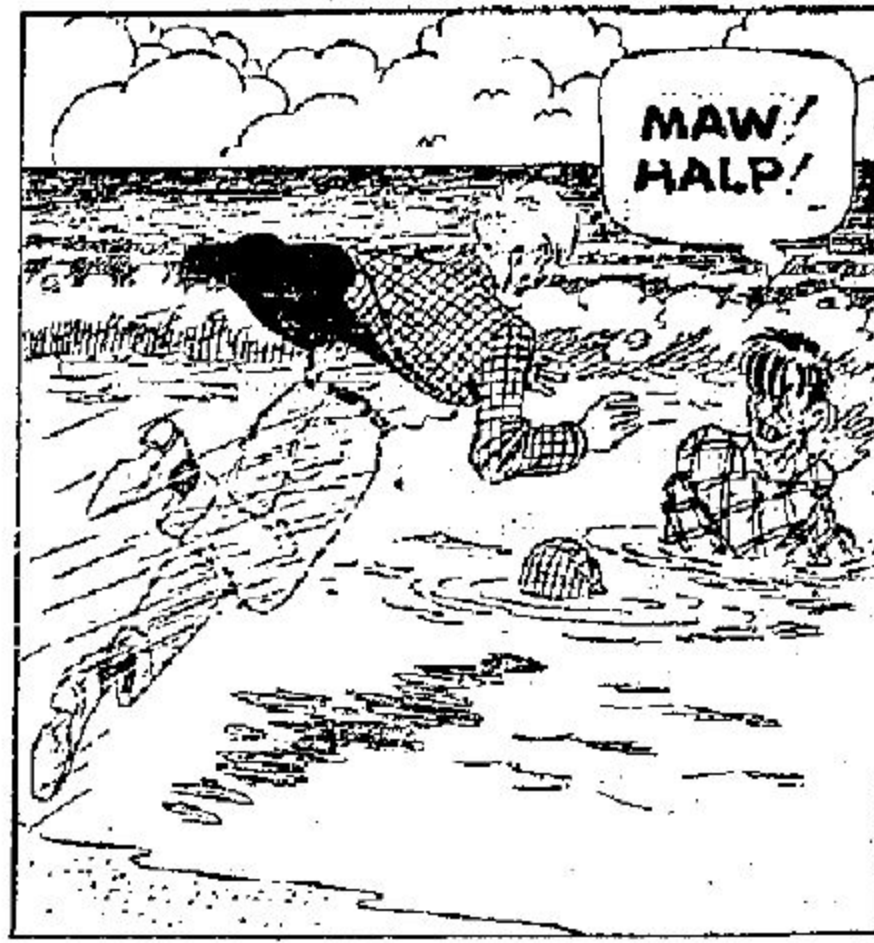
BIG LEVITICUS??

HAW! RUN AWAY AGIN. AH HADDA FINE Y.O. BET YO, GLAD TSEE ME AH THUMBED MAH WAY.

COUPLA GUYS WUNT GIMME A LIE! SO AH BEAT 'EM UP AN' THOW'D 'EM OUT AN' DRIV THE CAR M'SEF!





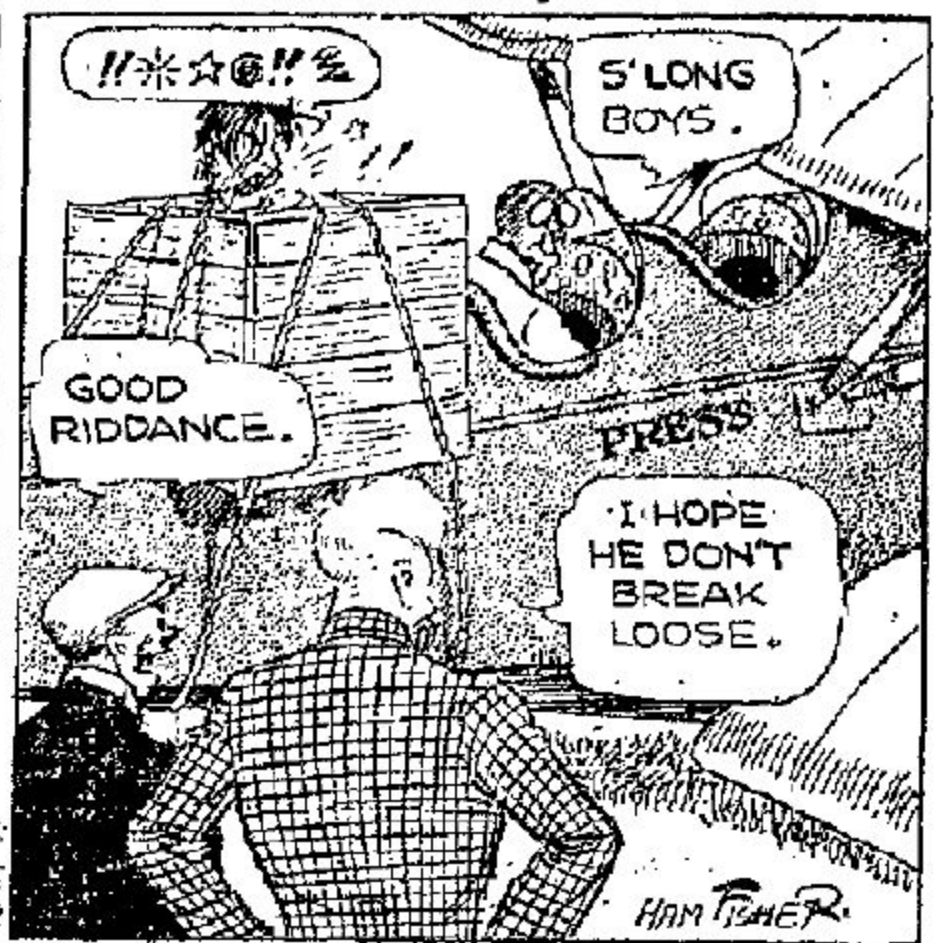


5-22

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THE PLANE ONLY TOOK FORTY MINUTES TO REACH THE SCENE WITH THE PRESS PHOTOGRAPHER AND KNOBBY.

Ham Fisher

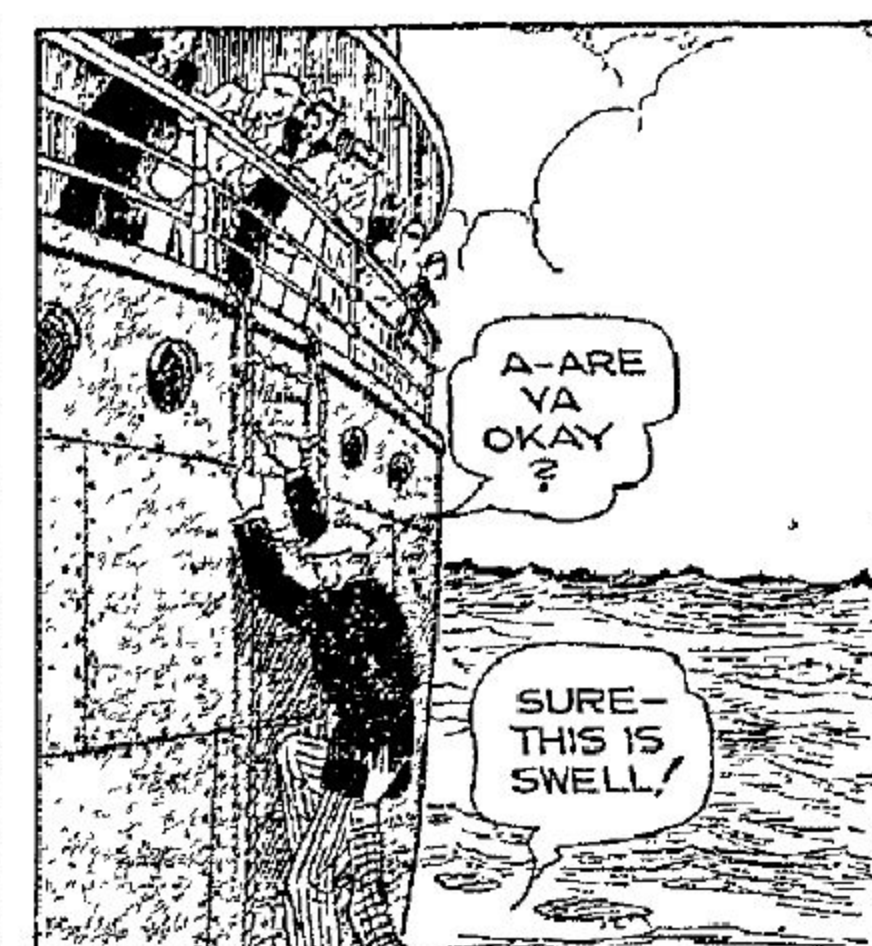
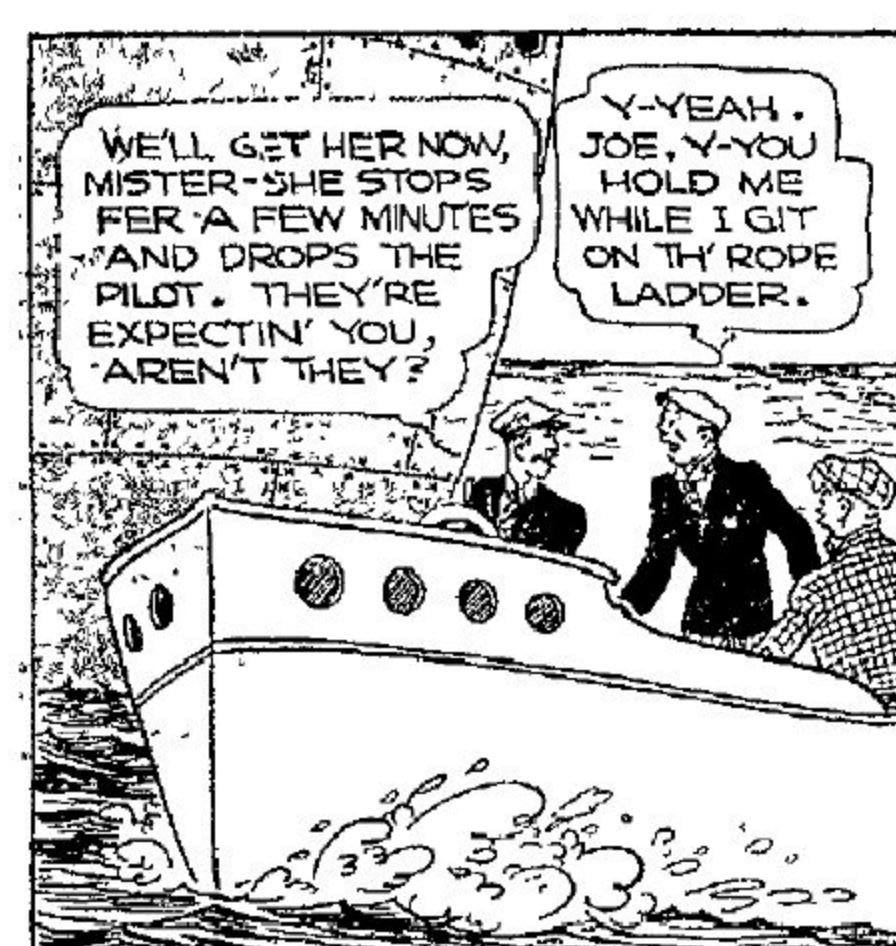
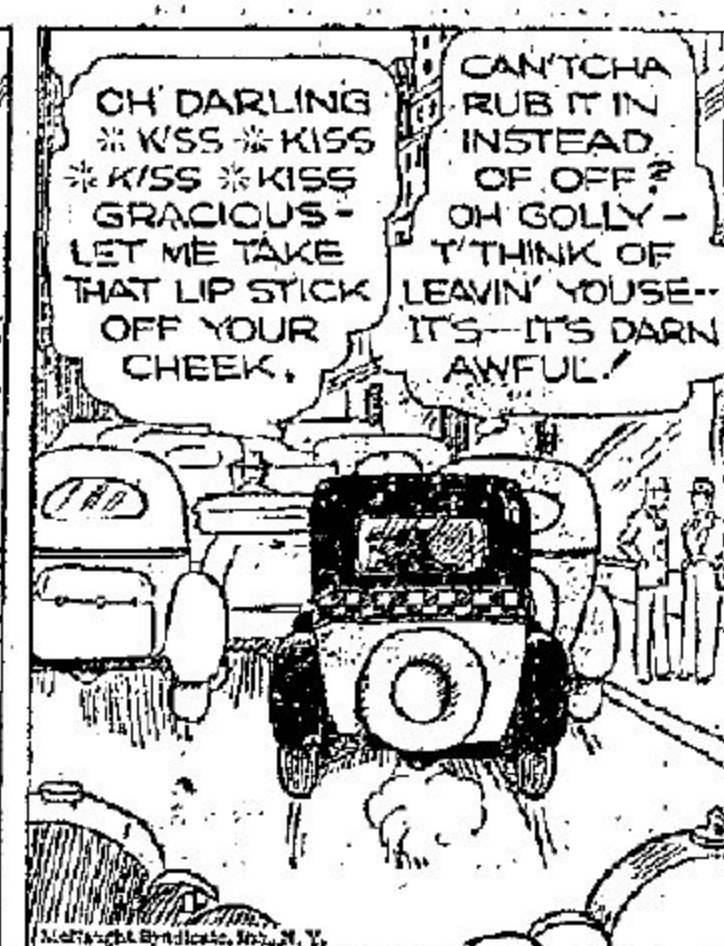
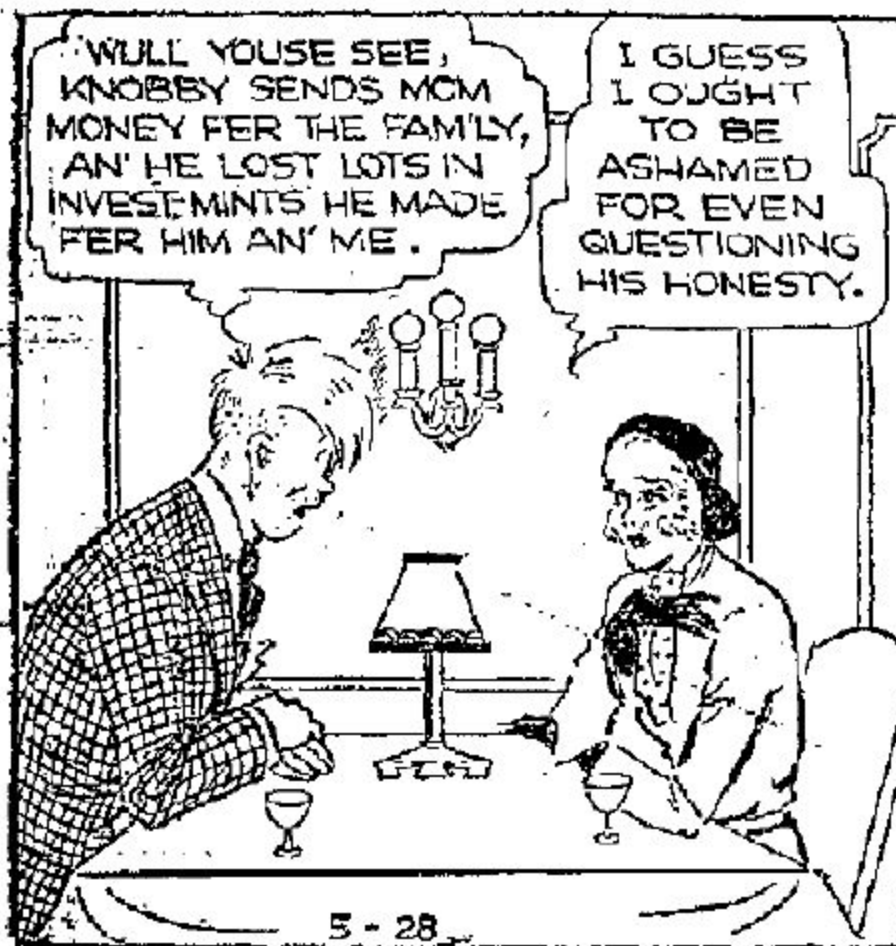


5-25

McNought Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

Ham Fisher

Ham Fisher



I SENT A LONG WIRELESS MESSAGE T' MARTINI'S MANAGER ASTIN HIM ABOUT A MATCH AN' WHATTA YA THINK TH' BUM WIRE'S BACK?

WHAT? OH BOY! READ IT.

"I-GAVE-YOU ONE-CHANCE- WONT CONSIDER AGAIN-- TRIP USELESS--MIGHT- AS WELL RETURN TO-U-S"

HOW D'YA LIKE THAT?

CHHH GOLLY-- WHY KNOBBY-- THAT'S TERRIBUL! I GOTTA WIN THE CHAMPEENSHIP BACK SO'S I KIN GIT MARRIED. CHHHH--

WHAT A SWELL MESS WE'RE IN, HEADED FER YURRUP ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE.

I DON'T WANTA HUNT GOOSSES! I WANTA FIGHT MARTINI!

WELL MEBBE YOU KIN FIGGER SOMETHIN'. I'M GOIN' OUT TO TH' BAR FER A IDEE SHARPENER.

OH DEAR-- GUESS I MIGHT'S WELL GO AN' HAVE A SODA.

SO YOU'RE MISTER KNOBBY WALSH? WELL, WELL-- SAY-- THERE'S LOTS OF BIG SHOTS ABOARD.

WHO ARE TH' OTHERS?

--AND LORD GOWANUS, FRANK DUCK, THE BIG GAME HUNTER, LILY POND THE ACTRESS AND THE BIGGEST SHOT OF 'EM ALL GENERAL NICHOLAS SCALLOPINI-- HE'S GOT THE ROYAL SUITE.

NEVER HEARD OF 'IM. WHO IS TH' MUG?

HE'S JUST BEEN OVER VISITIN' THE PRESIDENT ABOUT SOME TRADE MATTER. HE'S THE FOREIGN MINISTER OF HANGOVERIA AND THE DICTATOR'S RIGHT HAND MAN.

SAY-- I GUESS I'LL MEET THAT BIRD. BIG SHOT IN MARTINI'S COUNTRY, EH?

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO MEET HIM, MR. WALSH, HIS DOOR IS GUARDED NIGHT AND DAY--HE NEVER DINES IN THE SALOON, AND WILL SEE NO ONE.

SEZ YOU? HE AINT NO MORE IMPORTANT THAN I AM IN THE U.S. HE'LL SEE ME!!

I WANTA SEE THIS GUY GENERAL SCALLOPINI. MEBBE HE KIN GIMME SOME DOPE ON 'OW T' GIT A MATCH WITH MARTINI. HE OUGHTA KNOW TH' DOPE ON HANGOVERIA.

THAT SOUNDS LIKE A ELEGINT IDEE.

I SAID TELL TH' GENERAL KNOBBY WALSH IS HERE.

DE GENERAL WEEL NOT SEE ANEEBODEE. YOU GO NOW.

SAY, LISSEN 'A SQUIRRELY MUG-- ARE YA GONNA LET ME SEE 'IM OR DO I HAFTA FORCE ME WAY IN?

I TAL YOU FORDEEN TIME GO WAY. GO WAY.

WHY KNOBBY-- WHAT HAPPINED?

!!*!!*!!*!! NOTHIN! LET'S EAT IN TH' CABIN. I-UH--DONT' FEEL LIKE GOIN' TO TH' DININ' SALOON T'NITE.

AM I MORTEEFIED! I CAN'T GO OUT A TH' CABIN 'TILL THIS SHINER GOES AWAY. THEM HANGOVERAN GREASE BALLS IS ALL ALIKE. FER TWO PINS I'D PUNCH THAT SCALLOPINI IN TH' BEEZER, AN' MARTINI TOO-- YEAT! AN' TH' DICTATER.

IF YOUSE COULD GIT IN HIS CABIN YOUSE MEAN. THE CABIN STEWART TOLE ME HE NEVER COMES OUT.

WHATTA SAP I WAS TMAKE THIS TRIP. NOT A CHANCE OF GITTIN' A CRACK AT TH' TITLE OVER THERE. IT'S A GOOD THING JOE'S LIKE HE IS-- ANOTHER GUY'D BE PLENTY SORE.

KIN YOUSE WIRELESS T' FLOW'RS T' NOO YORK?

OH SURE, MISTER PALOOKA, TO MISS HOWE I SUPPOSE?

--AN' SAY--- KNOBBY'LL GIT ME THE CHAMPEENSHIP VERY QUICK. HE'S MARVILLOUS. I DEPEND ON HIM--UH--DO YOUSE LOVE ME--- I'M SICK T'SEE YOUSE--AN' IT AINT FROM THE OCEAN WHICH IS VERY SMOOTH-- I'LL WRITE T'MORRA AGAIN--LOADS A LOVE --- JOSEPH.

HEY!

FOOL-- SHUT YOUR MOUTH!!

QUEEK-- GEEV HEEM DE KNIFE IN DE THROAT.



6-12



6-13



THE CRASHING AND CURSES ON DECK ARE HEARD-- LIGHTS FLASH IN GENERAL SCALLOPINI'S SUITE-- THE GENERAL APPEARS AT THE WINDOW WITH A PISTOL-- HIS GUARDS RUSH OUT ON DECK.

ONE OF 'EM GOT AWAY-- I GOT TWO OF 'EM-- THEY GOT KNIFED-- HELP ME LET GO OF 'EM-- GRAB THIS FELLA.



Ham Fisher

THE DOGS WANTED TO ASSASSINATE ME, EH? PAAAH!!

NOSSIR-- THEY WAS TRYIN' T'GIT IN YOUR WINDOW. YOUSE MIGHTA BEEN KILT.



6-13

PAHHHH! SO IT'S YOU DEMOSTHENO, YOU SWINE!

YES EET EES. WOY'LL YOU GOING TO DO BOT EET, EH? PAAAH!! FOR YOU, PHOOEY!



6-14

SMACK

HOLY SMOKES-- KIN THAT LITTLE FELLER HIT.



Ham Fisher

GENTLEMEN-- THAT IS THE MOST DANGEROUS RADICAL IN MY COUNTRY. I HAD HIM DEPORTED. HE HIDES ON THIS BOAT-- HE TRIES TO KILL ME WHILE I SLEEP.

TCH-- TCH--



Ham Fisher

I OWE MY LIFE TO THIS GENTLEMAN. MAY I SHAKE YOUR HAND, SIR?

YEA!

IT'S A PLEASURE I'M ASSURED.

A HERO!

HOORAY!

BRAVO!



6-14

MY DEEPEST THANKS, SIR. I AM IN YOUR EVERLASTING DEBT.

DON'T MENTION IT.

HA-- HA--

HEE-- HEE--



6-15

UH-- I THINK YOU'D BETTER COME IN MY CABIN.

GRACIOUS SAKES-- ONE A THEM KNIFES CUT MY SUSPENDER AN' I FERGOT--



Ham Fisher

YOU ARE A BRAVE MAN, SIR. I HAVE ORDERED CHAMPAGNE-- WE WILL DRINK TO A GREAT FRIENDSHIP WHILE NEW SUSPENDERS ARRIVE.

NO THANKYOUS, BUT I'LL HAVE A SODA. IF YOUSE DON'T MIND.



Ham Fisher

I INSIST THAT YOU VISIT ME IN HANGOVERIA.

ARE YOUSE FROM HANGOVERIA? MY GOODNESS-- THAT'S WHERE I WAS GOIN'. THAT'S WHERE TINI MARTINI LIVES. I WAS S'POSED T'FIGHT 'IM. I FERGOT T'INTERDUCE MYSELF-- MY NAME'S JOE PALOOKA.



6-15

WHY THIS IS A DOUBLE PLEASURE. YOU ARE THE GREAT PUGILIST. WELL WELL, YOU KNOW WE ARE VERY PROUD THAT ONE OF OUR COUNTRYMEN IS WORLD'S CHAMPION.

HE WUNT BE LONG IF HE'D FIGHT ME. HE PROMISED TO AN' NOW HE'S AFRAID-- AN' I GOTTA MAKE THIS TRIP FER NOthin'!



Ham Fisher

MY LAD, THIS MEANS A LOT TO YOU, DOES IT NOT?

GOLLY, GENRAL, IT MEANS EV'RYTHING-- BECUZ IF I WIN THE CHAMPEENSHIP I KIN GIT MARRIED TO THE MOST ELEGANT GIRL IN THE WORLD.



Ham Fisher

NO HANGOVERIAN SHALL APPEAR AS A COWARD BEFORE THE WORLD-- MARTINI WILL FIGHT YOU-- I GIVE MY WORD.

HONIST? KIN YOUSE MAKE HIM? OHHH BCY!



Ham Fisher

JOE, HE SAY YOU SAY YOU MAKE MARTINI MAKE FIGHT--SO?

YES?

ME VERY GLAD--UH--YOU GOOD GUY--UH--ME LIKE BUY A BOTTLE---WE CELEBRATE--SAYVE?

I DON'T QUITE COMPREHEND YOUR FRIENDS ARTICULATION, MR. PALOOKA. DOESN'T HE SPEAK ENGLISH VERY WELL? TCH TCH

AM I MORTEEFIED? YA SAY--WHY DIDN'T YA TELL ME? HOW'D I KNOW HE SPEAKS GOOD ENGLISH?

YOU DINT AST ME. SHHH--HE'S COMIN' BACK.

TELL ME WHEN TO STOP, MR. WALSH.

OKAY SCALLY OLE BOY. NOT YET.

I HOPE YOUSE TWO ARE GONNA BE GOOD FRENS.

I WIRELESSED THE DICTATOR IN CODE ABOUT YOUR SAVING MY LIFE. I HAVE RECEIVED HIS ANSWER.

IT'S LUCKY FER YOU WE WAS ABOARD, EH?

I DON'T THINK WE OUGHTA EVER MENTION IT, KNOBBY. IT AINT NICE.

HE IS DELIGHTED AND ANXIOUS TO MEET YOU. YOU WILL RECEIVE A ROYAL WELCOME IN HANGOVERIA.

UH--YEAH--BUT HOW ABOUT MARTINI? HOW ABOUT TH' FIGHT?

THAT LITTLE DETAIL IS ALL TAKEN CARE OF. MARTINI HAS BEEN NOTIFIED. HE MUST ESTABLISH A TRAINING CAMP IMMEDIATELY. HAVE NO WORRY.

HOT DIGGETY, SCALLY. YOU'RE TH' NERTS!

B'LEE ME. I'LL SAY!

GIT DOWN IN TH' SHIP'S GYM AN' GIT T'WORK ON TH' APPARAT'US, BABY. I'LL BE DOWN LATER.

YESSIR. ESCUSE ME, GEN'RAL.

I WILL COME DOWN TOO, MY FRIEND.

LET US DROP IN AND SEE MARTINI AND HIS MANAGER, MCGUFFY, IN HANGOVERIA.

THAT LITTLE RAT OF A WALSH. I'LL BET HE STAGED THAT ACT ON THE BOAT JUST TO GET IN RIGHT WITH SCALLOPINI.

AN' I WAS DE BEEG HERO. NOW I AM BUM. OH DI MI! WHAT WE GONNA DO, MCGOOFY?

LOOK HERE. I'M AN AMERICAN CITIZEN. THIS CONARNED DICTATOR CANT HOLD ME IN THIS BLOOMING COUNTRY! WE'RE LEAVING AND IT'S UP TO YOU AS U.S. CONSUL TGET ME AND MY FIGHTER OUT.

YOU MAY GO, MR. MCGUFFY. THE DICTATOR HAS ABSOLUTELY NO RIGHT TO HOLD YOU.

WELL, THAT'S MORE LIKE IT. GIVE MY REGARDS T' WALSH AND PALOOKA WHEN THEY ARRIVE.

JUST A MINUTE--I SAID YOU MAY LEAVE--BUT I HAVE NO JURISDICTION OVER MARTINI. HE'S A HANGOVERIAN AND THE DICTATOR HAS SAID HE MUST STAY, SO--HE'LL STAY.

YOU FEEK EVRYTEENG EH, MCGOOFY?

AN SHUT UP YA BIG CLOWN! AND GET READY T'DO THE TOUGHEST TRAININ' YOU EVER WENT THROUGH. I'M STAYIN' TOO!

SAY, CHIEF--HERE'S A WIRELESS' FROM THE CORRESPONDENT ABOARD THE BARATANIA. HE SAYS PALOOKA WILL POSITIVELY GET A BOUT WITH MARTINI.

GIVE IT HERE! BOY--I WONDER HOW THEY EVER GOT THAT BREAK? MCGUFFY SWORE PALOOKA WOULDN'T GET A CRACK AT THE TITLE. THIS IS A SWELL FLASH FOR THE CLIENTS.

PHREW! DID YOU READ WHAT HAPPENED? "PALOOKA SAVED GEN. SCALLOPINI'S LIFE. KNOBBY WALSH HAD RETIRED AND PALOOKA WAS ON DECK ALONE WHEN SEVERAL WOULD BE ASSASSINS ETC., ETC."

SAY, CHIEF--HERE'S MORE STUFF FROM THE BARATANIA.

OH BABY GET THIS, IT'S FROM KNOBBY--"DEAR DAVE--I'M FLASHING YOU A SCOOP FER THE PAPERS. I PULLED THE BIGGEST TRICK ANYBODY EVER PULLED YESTERDAY--"

HE DOESN'T KNOW WE'VE GOTTEN A STORY.

I FIGURED THE ONLY WAY TO GIT A CRACK AT THE TITLE WAS THROUGH THIS SCALLOPINI--HE'S THE BIG SHOT IN HANGOVERIA AND SO I--

WELL HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? HE HAS THE COLOSSAL NERVE TO TRY AND TAKE THE CREDIT. MAKES IT LOOK AS THOUGH HE SENT JOE IN AT THE NICK OF TIME.

WANT TILL HE FINDS OUT THE STORY WAS REPORTED RIGHT.

HA HA--THAT GUY'S LIKE ALL MANAGERS. HE'D TAKE CREDIT FOR CREATION IF HE COULD GET AWAY WITH IT.

SAY, SCALLY--KIN THOSE GUYS--YER GUARDS I MEAN--ARE THEY HANDY WITH THEIR DUKES? KIN THEY SLING THEM HAMS OF THEIRS?

PARDON ME BUT YOUR SPEECH IS SO QUAIN'T, MR. WALSH. I DON'T COMPREHEND--WHAT DOES HE MEAN, JOSEPH. MY FRIEND?

HE MEANS, ARE THEY MUCH ON FIGHTIN'? KIN THEY ACK AS MY SPARRIN' PARTNERS? I GOTTA BOX WITH SOMEBUDDY.

OH-OHH--BUT, OF COURSE, THEY ARE BRAVE AS LIONS AND STRONG AS BULLS. THEY MIGHT HURT YOU I FEAR.

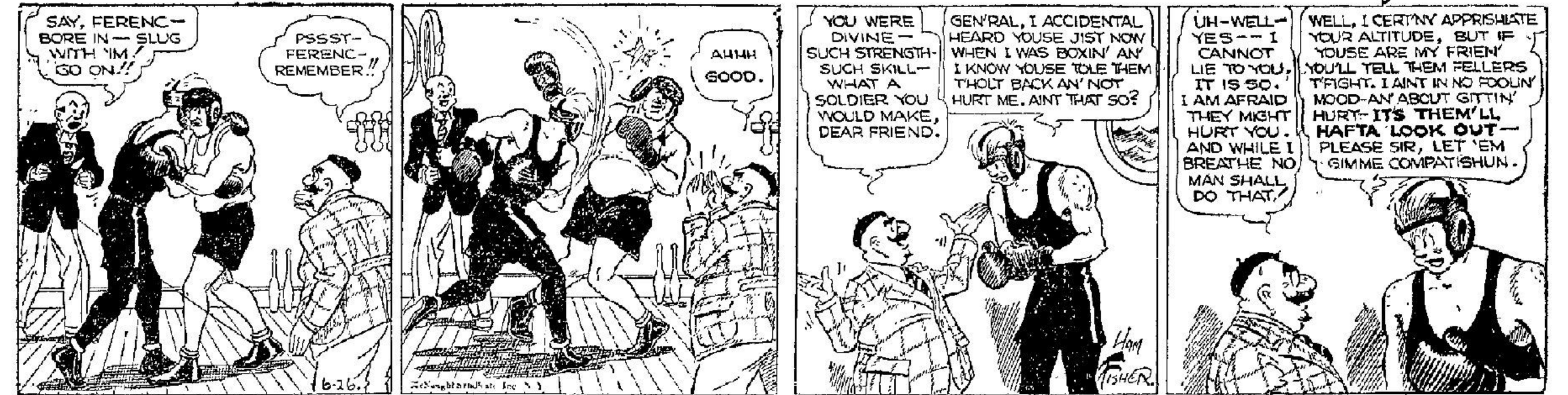
HAW--HAW--CAM YER FEARS, SCALLY, CAM YER FEARS.

HUGO-FERENC? YOU TWO ARE TO ACT AS SPARRING PARTNERS. TO-UH--BOX WITH MY FRIEND MISTER PALOOKA--SO---DO YOU CRASP MY MEANING?

AS YOU DESIRE MY GENERAL.

YOU COMMAND. WE FOLLOW--EXCELUENCY.

REMEMBER, YOU MUST BE CAREFUL--DO NOT HURT HIM. IF YOU DO MY PUNISHMENT SHALL BE SEVERE!! HE IS BRAVE BUT FOOLHARDY.



by DAN PARKER

Smokey, Palooka's aman-
tuensis, or in other words,
his all around man, will take
a steerage berth today to
join the fair haired boy of
boxing in Hangoveria.
Incidentally Ray and Whitey
who have trained Palooka
for many a title fight will
meet Joe's boat, the Baratan-
at Cherbourg.

G-G-BYE EVABUDDY-
THANK YO' FO' DE SWELL
PAHTY AN' BET YO' DOUGH
ON DE BES' BOY! WHUT
EVAH PUT ON A
LEATHAH MITTEN.

BYE
SMOKEY.

DON' FO'GET
T' WRITE,
SUGAH.

GOLLEH, AH GUESS
AH'M D'BIGGEST SHOT
IN HAHLEM JES
ON 'COUNT DAT
JOE P'LOOKA.
BOY-WHUF- WHAT A
PAHTY! AN' DE
PRADE DEY GIMME
TO DE BOAT.

DAWG-GONE- DEY DINT
EVEN DO DAT FOH DE
AFRIKIN PRINCE WOT
COME OVER LAS' YEAH.
EVABUDDY IN CULLUD
SASSIETY AT DE
BOAT JES T'SAY
G'BYE T ME.

E
DECK

AN' ALL BECUZ DAT
BOY GIMME ALL
DESE BREAKS.

RABBIT FOOT- STANT
WUKKIN' NOW! DAT BOY
A' MINIE, DAT P'LOOKA
BABY, HE JES GOTTA
WIN DE CHAMPEENSHIP
BACK!!!

WHERE'S SCALLY?
HE WAS HERE
A MINUTE AGO.

I DUNNC. HE MUSTA
WENT DOWN T-HE GANG-
PLUNK AHEAD OF US. NOPE-
THERE'S HUGO AN' FRENC.

WOW! -
OWSON -
WHO'S TH'
PUNK
DONE IT?

HEE
HEE-
IF HE WASN'T WHO
HE IS ID SLOUGH
'IM ONE - ONLY
WE NEED 'IM.

WULL, KNOBBY, HE
INTIMATES EVERYTHIN'
YOUSE DO. HE SEEN
YOUSE DO IT AN' I
ESPLAINED HOW IT
WAS DID.

LOOK SCALLY- THERE'S
YEA, JOE.
EDDIE SULLIVAN
AN' BROADWAY SAM
ROTH-- HOLY WHO
SMOKES -
EDDY DEGLIN
AN' PORTER
MOORE AN-
KNOBBY-
HEY?

ALL PALS
A OURS
AN'
ARE PRONUMUN
ALL FIGHT
THOSE FANS.
PEOPLE.
JOSEPH?

FER
GOSH
WHAT ARE
YOUSE
MUGS
DOIN' HERE?

WE WERE
ALL IN THE
AMERICAN BAR
IN PARIS
WHEN WE
GOT THE NEWS.

SO
WE
DECIDED
TO
WELCOME
YOU.

WHAT'S
THE
BUNK
ABOUT
YOU AN'
THIS
SCALLOPINI?

OH YEAH?
HEY SCALLY-
TELL THEM
MUGS WE'RE
GITTIN' A
CRACK AT
TH' TITLE.

THIS IS
GEN'RAL
SCALLOPINI,
GENTLEMEN.

UH-
GLAD TO
MEETCHA,
GENERAL.

IT'S ON THE UPWARD
AND UPWARD, GENTLEMEN.
MR. WALSH HAS
UTTERED A
MOUTHFUL.
ITS RATHER IN
THE BAG-UH-
AS IT WERE.

WELL
I'LL BE A
MONKEY'S
STEPCHILD.

GET THE
BROADWAY.
HE'S BEEN
CLOSE
T'WALSH
THAT'S THE
PROOF.

KIN, VATE IT?
TH' BOYS ARE
FOLLYIN' US
THANGOVERIA
FER TH' FIGHT.
YA WON'T BE
LONESOME,
KID.

THEY SAYS ALL THE
AMERICAN CONOLY AN'
LOSA FRENCHMUN ARE
COMIN' TOO. SAY- WE
GOTTA JOIN GEN'RAL
SCALLOPINI AN' MAKE
THE TRAIN. WE BETTER
HURRY.

HEY!
JOEY-
KNOBBY!

WHOOPEE!
WHITEY
AN' RAY!

OH BOY OH BOY-
GEE WHIZ I'M
CERT'NY GLAD
T'SEE YOUSE.

OH SURE
HIS MITT'S
ALL BETTER.
JUST AS
GOOD AS
NEW!

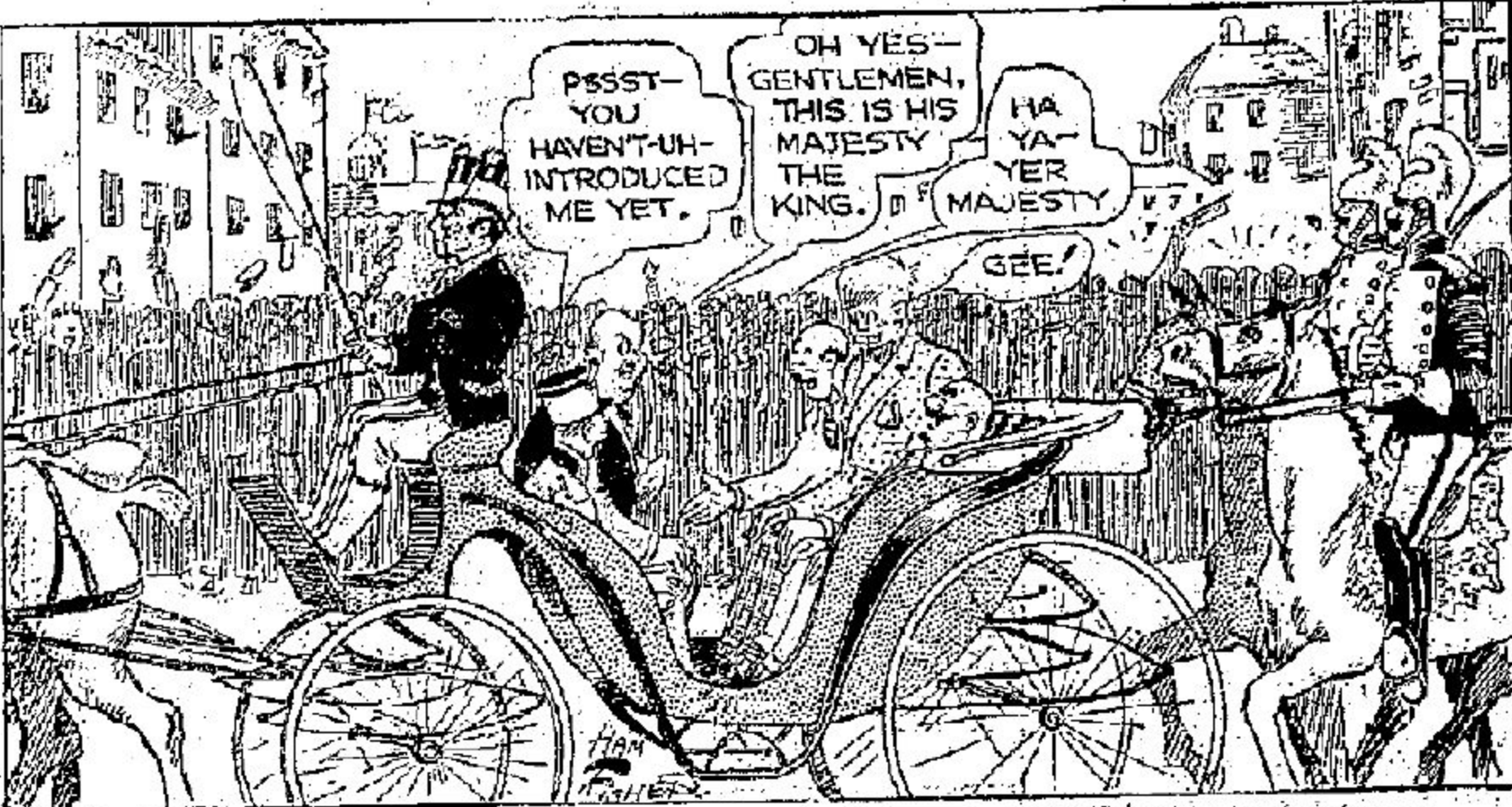
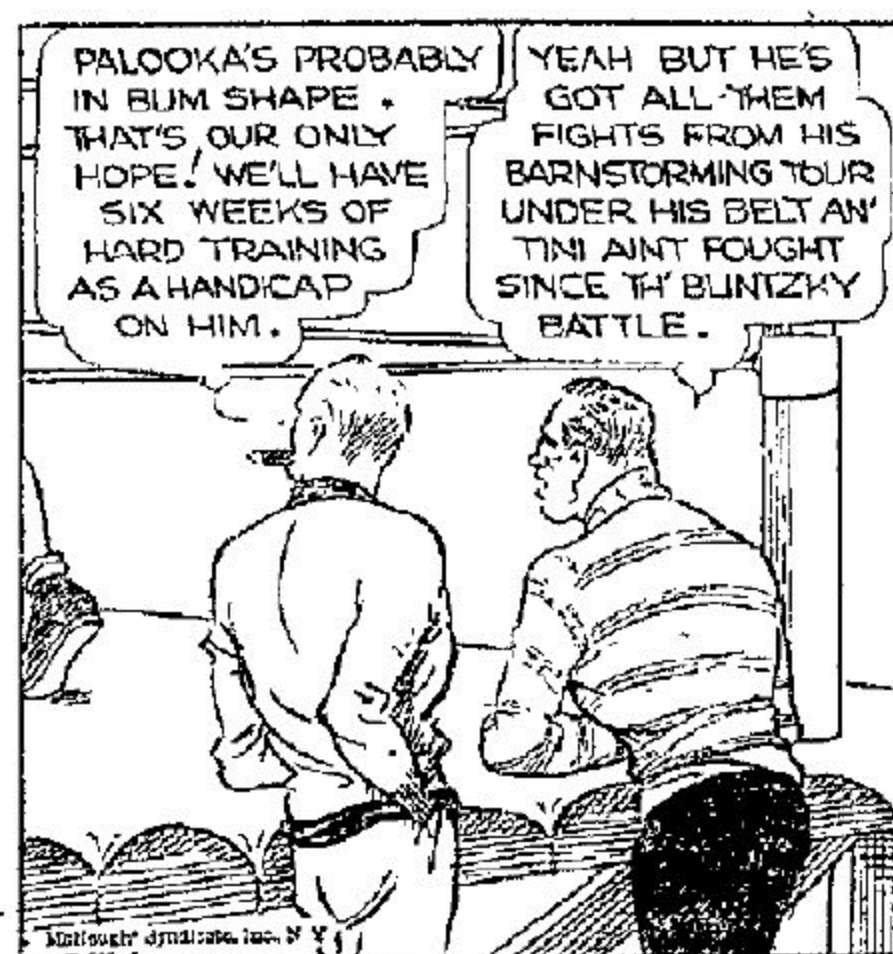
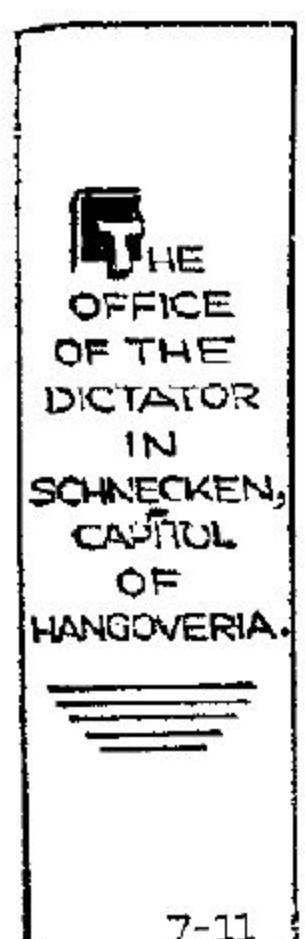
I
WAS
PLENTY
WORRIED.

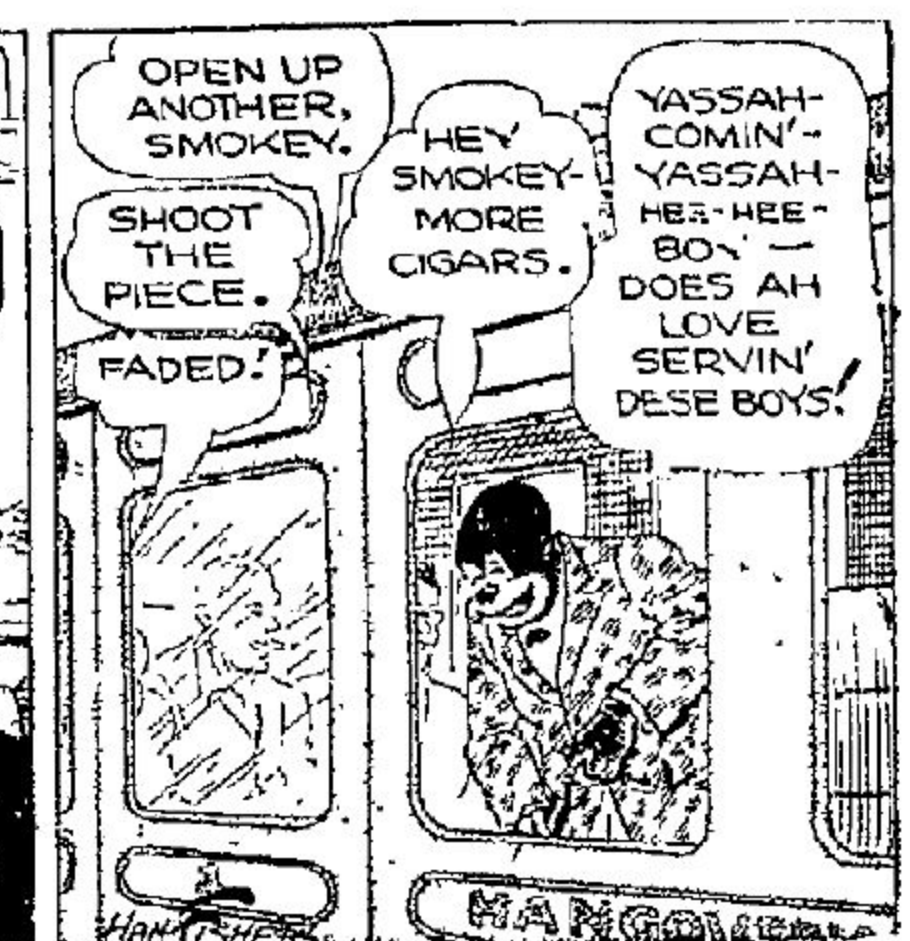
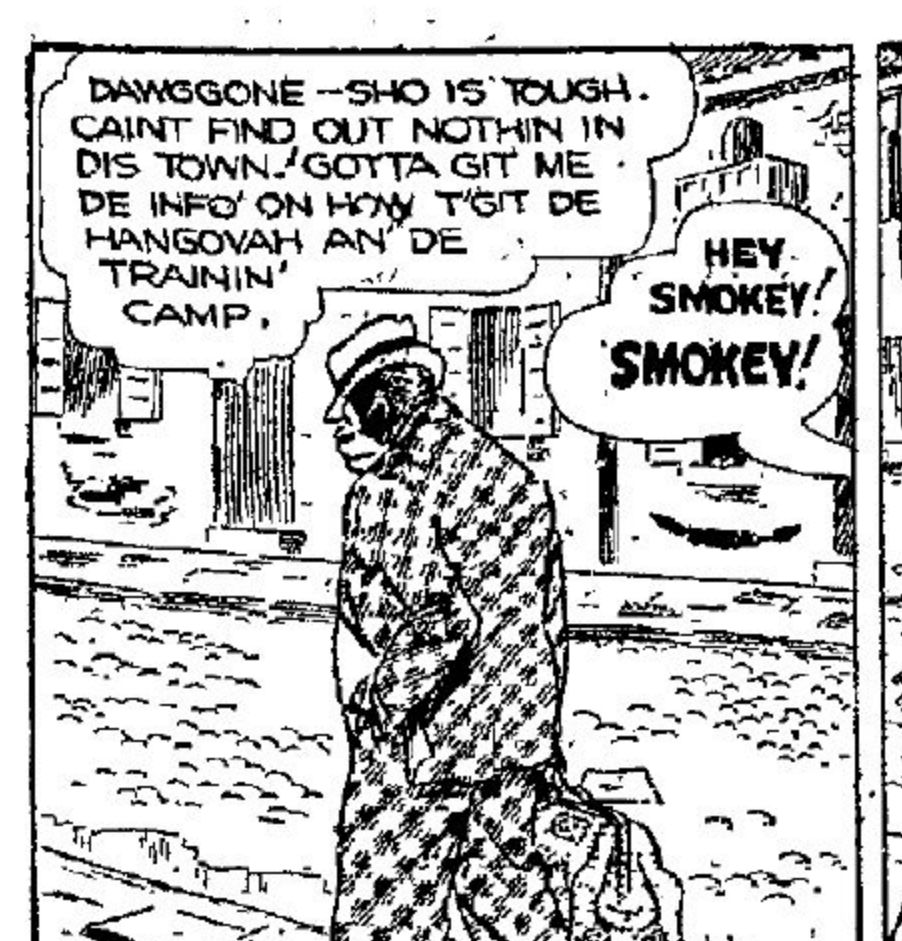
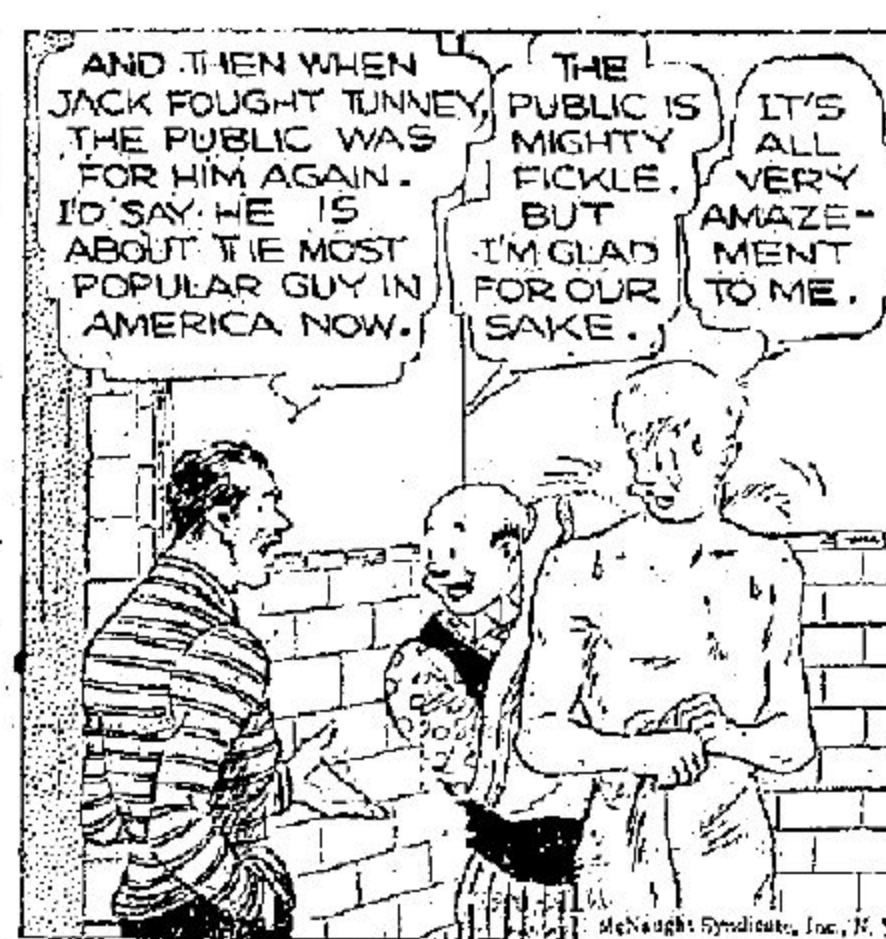
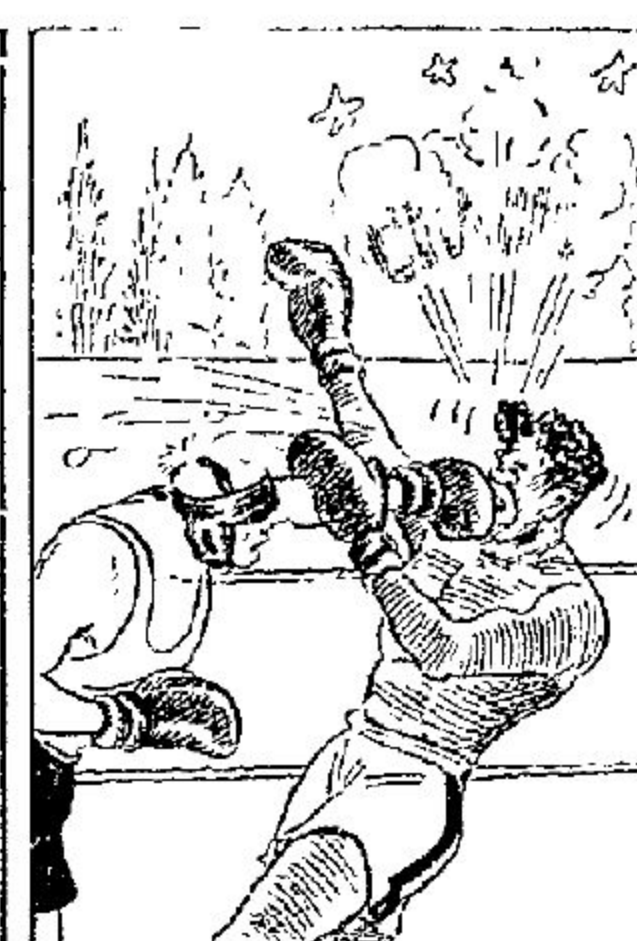
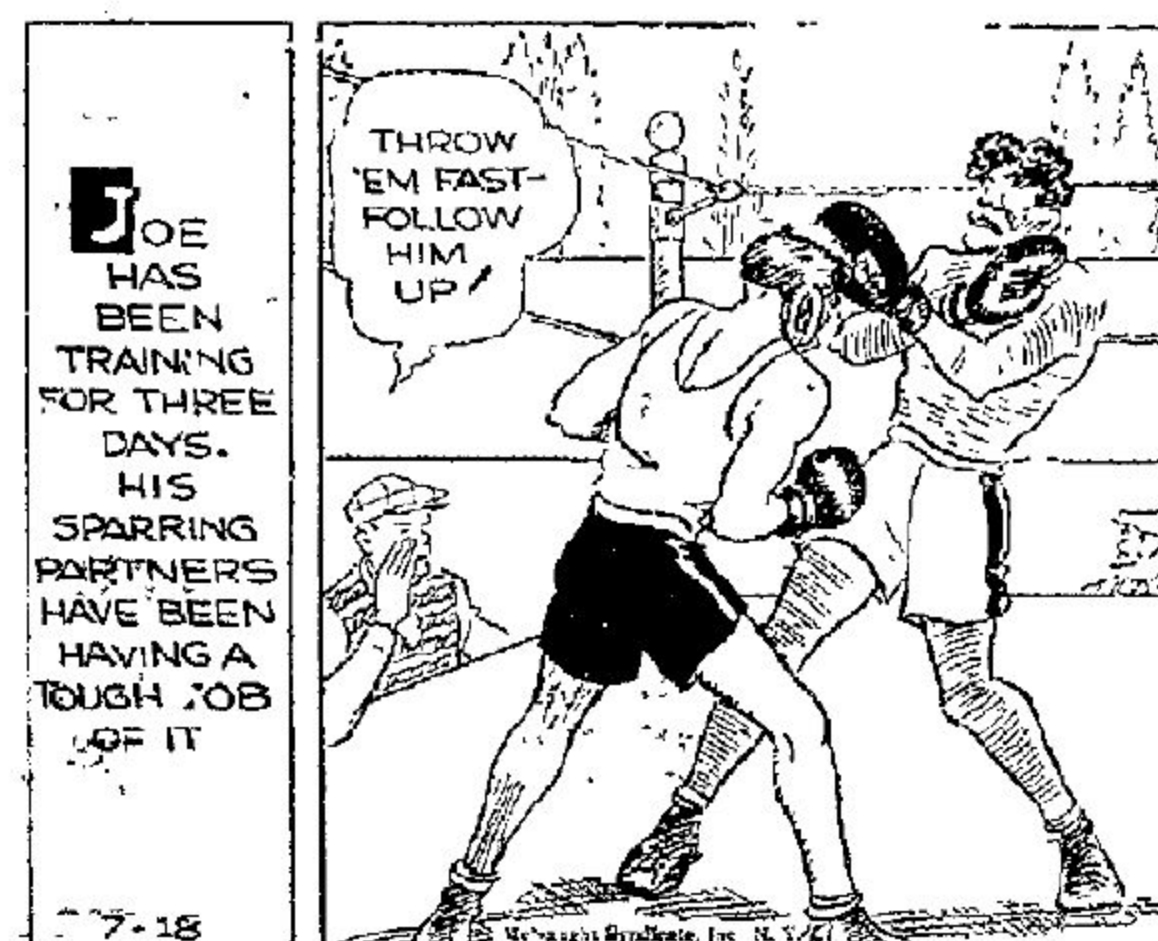
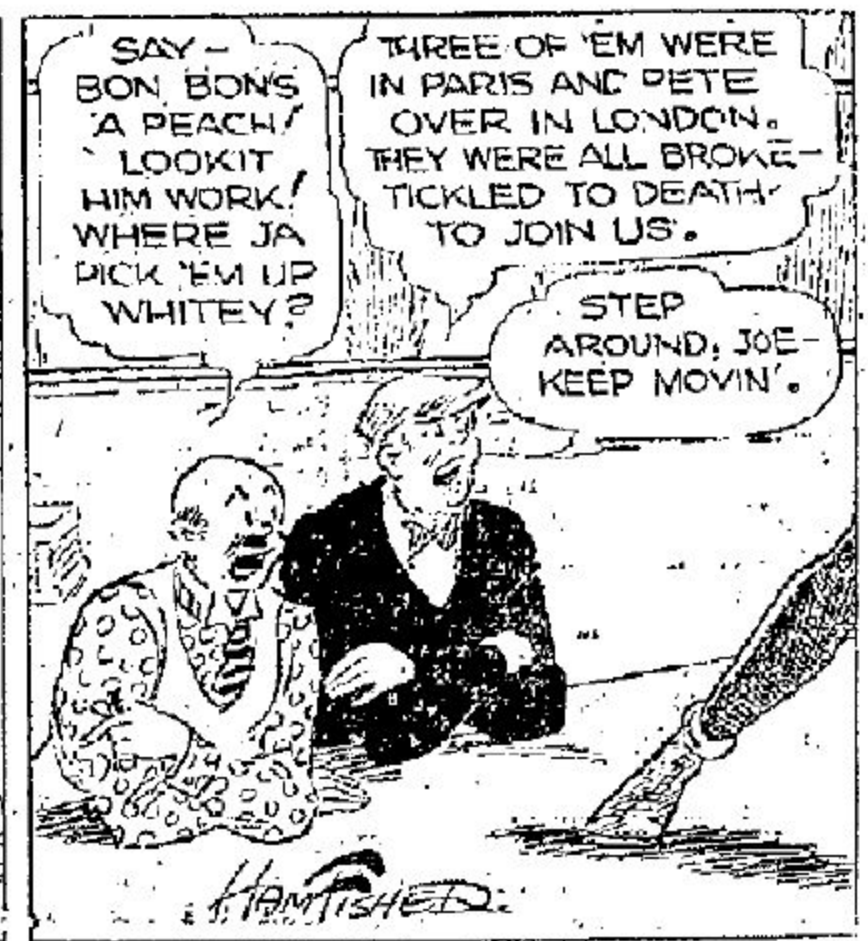
A HUNDRED
D AN NINETY-
SEVEN AN'
THREE
QUARTERS
ALMOST.

C'MON, GUYS,
THERE'S SCALLY
WAITIN' FER US.

AIN'T THAT
A QUEER
LOOKIN'
TRAIN?

WELL, KID-
OFF TO
HANGOVERIA
AN' THE TITLE.
HOT DARN!





OH DARLING I'M SO HAPPY TO HEAR YOUR VOICE. JUST THINK OF TALKING TO YOU THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY--

AIN'T IT MARVELOUS? GEE-I CERT'NY WISH'T YOU WAS WITH ME.

7-23

IT'S SO LONELY WITHOUT YOU, DEAREST. NOTHING SEEMS TO CHEER ME WHEN YOU'RE AWAY. DO YOU THINK OF ME OFTEN?

I DON'T THINK OF NOthin' ELSE. I'M TRAININ' SWELL AN' I'M CERT'NY GONNA WIN THE CHAMPEENSHIP AN' I'LL BE RICH AN' WE KIN BE MARRIED RIGHT AWAY.

DARLING WE'VE BEEN TALKING FOR AN HOUR. IT WILL COST YOU A FORTUNE. YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO SPEND MONEY THIS WAY.

OH THAT'S AWRIGHT. I TOLE THE KING I WANTID TCALL MY GIRL AN' HE SAID TO USE HIS PRIVATE PHONE. IT DON'T COST ME NOthin'.

ANN DEAH-- YOU'RE AN HOUR LATE FOR LUNCHEON. YOU OWE MRS. PRINNY AN APOLOGY.

I'M SO SORRY MRS. PRINNY. I HAD SOME AWFULLY IMPORTANT WELFARE WORK TO DO.

THAT'S ALL RIGHT MY DEAR-- AND IT CERTAINLY AGREES WITH YOU. YOU ARE ACTUALLY SPARKLING.

7-24

WHAT ARE YA DOIN' ANSWERIN' THAT PHONE? THAT'S TH' KING'S PRIVATE PHONE.

I WASN'T ANSWERIN' IT.

7-24

HE TELLS ME HE WASN'T ANSWERIN' IT. WHAT WAS YA DOIN' THEN, STUPID? WHO DO YOU KNOW T'CALL UP IN HANGOVERIA?

MEBBE I BETTER J'ST LET IT GO AT THAT.

HEY KNOBBY-JOE-- COME OUT HERE QUICKLY! LOOK WHO'S HERE.

WHO?

SMOKEY! OH BOY-- GOT YOUR RABBIT FOOT?

LOOK JOE-- ALL TH' AMERICAN SCRIBES. HOT DARN!

7-25

I BET YOU WAS GLAD T'GIT OVER HERE-- HUH? DID YOUSE MISS ME?

MISTAH JOE, AH'S DE HAPPIES' BOY IN DE WORK! YO' SHO IS LOOKIN' SCRUMTIOUS. WE GWINE WIN DAT CHAMPEENSHIP BACK AH MEAN.

7-25

--ALL DE BOYS IN NAHLEM AN' DE WISE MONEY ON BROADWAY AM BETTIN ON MAHTINI T'WHIP YO'. DEY SAY MAHTINI TOO BIG FO' ONE MAN T'LUCK.

TCH, TCH, YOUSE MEAN HE'S THE FAV'RITE?

OH LAWSY-UH UH!! NOSSUH! ONLY WHEAH MONEY AN' BETTIN'S CONSARNED. YOUSE DE FAV'RITE! DEY ALL LOVES YO'. DEY BETTIN' ON MAHTINI, DA'S ALL.

OH THAT'S AWRIGHT THEN. ONLY I'M SORRY THEY'RE GONNA LOSE THEIR MONEY.

UH--PARDON ME-- WILL YOU ASK GUSTAVE TO LET ME COME TO THE DINNER MR. WALSH IS GIVING FOR THE SPORTING JOURNALISTS?

WHY HCW DE DO, YOUR MAJESTIC. I CERT'NY WILL. SMOKEY, I WANT YOUSE TO MEET THE KING.

HOW DE DO, MISTAH KING, MAH PLEASUAH.

7-26

ALPHONSE SCADRAX (THE SNAIL) OF PARIS WHO IS PROMOTING THE FIGHT HAS BEEN CALLED TO THE OFFICE OF THE DICTATOR.

WHEN I GAVE YOU THE PROMOTION OF THIS FIGHT YOU UNDERSTOOD I WAS TO SECRETLY SHARE IN IT, DID YOU NOT? I IMPORTED A PROMOTOR FOR GOOD REASON.

BUT OF COURSE, EXCELLENCY. ANYONE IN FRANCE WILL TELL YOU I AM AN HONORABLE MAN.

HMM! MY AGENTS IN PARIS REPORT OTHERWISE. IT IS SAID AMONG THE SPORTING FRATERNITY THAT YOU ARE AS CROCKED AS A SCOTCHMAN'S WALKING STICK.

SACRE! SUCH TALK!! I WEEP! I AM TOO HONEST FOR MY OWN GOOD. HAVE MY ENEMIES NO PRINCIPLE?

QUIET! UNDERSTAND, SCADRAX, THE RECEIPTS ARE TO BE DIVIDED THUS-- ONE HALF OF THE GROSS TO BE SPLIT BETWEEN THE PRINCIPALS, MARTINI AND PALOOKA, ONE QUARTER TO THE STATE AND ONE QUARTER FOR EXPENSES AND THE PROMOTOR.

BUT--

QUIET! WHEN THE GROSS IS COUNTED I SHALL DO THE COUNTING. WHAT IS LEFT--AH-- YOU MAY SPLIT. DO YOU COMPREHEND?

LA'LA! BUT YES. PARDON MY IMBECILITY, YOUR EXCELLENCY--YOU WOULD PUT EVEN AN AMERICAN POLITICIAN TO SHAME. MY COMPLIMENTS, SIR.

7-26

THE SPORT WRITERS ARE VISITING MARTINI'S CAMP TODAY.

LOOK AT THAT BIG SONOFAGUN STEP AROUND.

HE CAN BOX AND HE'S FAST AS A BULLET.

WHAT'S COME OVER HIM?

7-27

UGH--

UGH--

SHOOT THAT RIGHT UPPER-CUT

CRACK

WHAT GOT OVER HIM, MSGUFFY? HE LOOKS TERRIFIC.

HE'S MAD FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE. TIEM PUNKS AT THE HEAD OF THE GOVERNMENT IS AGAINST US AND I TOLD HIM HOW WALSH AND PALOOKA WAS RESPONSIBLE.

7-28

WELL, YOU GUYS HAVE SEEN HIM WORK AN' THE FIGHT'S A WEEK AWAY. WHATT'A YA THINK?

MARTINI LOOKS AWFULLY GOOD, MAC.

OUGHT TO BE HARD TO BEAT.

7-28

I HEARD 'EM TALKIN' ON THE WAY OUT. THEY WAS BULLIN' YOU--THEY THINK PALOOKA'S GONNA COP THE DUKE.

THEY DO EH? THE LIARS. THEY'RE ON HIS SIDE TOO, TRIED T'KID ME. OKAY, THAT'S ALL I WANTA KNOW.

MSGUFFY SECRETLY HURRIES TO THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE RADICAL PARTY.

YOU KNOW HOW YOUR PALS ON THE BOAT GOT CAUGHT BY PALOOKA. IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR HIM THEY'D HAVE GOT SCALLOPINI.

WE KNOW! AN' WE WAIT TO GET REVENGE. DOWN WEETH THE KING, THE DICTATOR, THE GOVERNMENT, DOWN WEETH PALOOKA.

THAT'S THE DOPE. NOW LISTEN-- IF YOU WANT REVENGE HERE'S THE WAY TO GO ABOUT IT-- BZZZ-- BZZZ--

YES-- YES--

7-29

HOW DO I WEECH TO SEE THE TRAIN FOR BOX FIGHT.

LISSSEN BOY- GIT OUTA MAH KITCHEN! DE TRAININ' QUANTEHS OVEH DAT WAY.

7-30

BOT- MEBBE YOU COME AN' SHOW ME I AM STRANGE.

AH'LL SAY YO' IS! SCRAM BOY- GIT GOIN'!

G'WAN AH SED! SOME'PN SPICIOUS 'BOUT DAT GUY- REMIN' ME OF A WEASEL.

OLOP

AND WHILE SMOKEY'S BACK IS TURNED - A MICKEY FINN IS DROPPED IN THE SOUP.

NOBUDDY GWINE PULL NO FAS' ONES WHILE AH'M COOKIN' FOH MISTAH JOE. DAA'S A OLD GAG- TOO OLD. HEE-HEE-

BET HE HAD A POCKET FULL A MICKEYS. WISHT AH'D TOOKEN A BLIP AT Y'S KISSAH FOH GOOD LUCK.

UNAWARE THAT "MICKEY" HAS BEEN DROPPED IN HIS SOUP SMOKEY PROCEEDS WITH JOE'S LUNCH.

7-31

IT WAS REALLY MAGNANIMOUS OF YOU TO HAVE ME TO LUNCH, MR. PALOOKA.

OH IT'S A PLEASURE, YOUR MAJESTIC. I THINK YOU'RE ARE LOTS A FUN.

DON'T TELL GLUSTAVE THAT I WAS HERE WILL YOU. HE MIGHT BE ANNOYED.

I WONT SAY NOTHIN'. IT CERTNLY SEEMS FUNNY THAT A KING HASTA A ST WHERE HE KIN GO, THOUGH.

I DON'T WANT SOUP, SMOKEY. I'LL EAT A DOUBLE STEAK. I DON'T LIKE SOUP.

BES' SOUP AH EVAH MADE, MISTAH JOE.

IF YOU'LL PARDON ME, IT'S VERY GOOD FOR YOU SOUP IS. I WOULD SUGGEST YOU EAT IT-IT SMELLS DELICIOUS. I SHALL TRY IT.

OH H H H

FER HEVVINS SAKE, YER MAJESTICK, WHAT'S WRONG?

GRACIOUS SAKES! HEY!

8-1

WE WAS JIST STARTIN' TEAT AN HE ET HIS SOUP WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN HE SORTA LOOKED (ESCUSE ME) GOOFY---

QUICK, TAKE HIM TO HIS CHAMBERS.

FER GOSH SAKE!

HOW IS THE KING, DOCTOR?

VEREE VEREE SEEK. WE CANNOT DIAGNOSE YET. THEES SEEKNESS BES STRANGE TO HANGOVERIA.

FROM WHAT I GATHERED I'M BEGINNIN' T'GIT A HUNCH-AN' I THINK IT'S MEBBE A COMMON SICKNESS IN AMERICA. MICKEY FINN WE CALL IT.

ARE YA SURE NOBUDDY WAS IN YER KITCHEN?

NOSSUH. A WILD LOOKIN' GEEZAH TRY T'GIT IN BUT AH CHASE 'IM QUICK.

YOU FOOL- YOU PUT IT IN THE WRONG SOUP! THE KING GOT IT INSTEAD OF PALOOKA.

THAT BES BETTER STILL! I NEVAIR AXPECT SUCH LUCK- BOT DON' WORRY- PALOOKA GET SET TODAY.

8-2

THE KING IS MUCH BETTER TODAY, JOSEPH.

GEE I'M GLAD. I JIST COULDN'T WORK WORRYIN' ABOUT HIM.

MY WORD IT'S HOT. MAY I HAVE A DRINK OUT OF YOUR BOTTLE?

CERTNLY. I AINT TOUCHED IT YET.

OH H H H

LOCK THEM GATES. DON'T LET NOBUDDY IN OR OUT.

QUICK- GET THE DOCTOR!

A veritable epidemic of Mickey Finns has swept Palookas camp here.

First the King, as described in yesterday's dispatches, and today General Scallopini, foreign minister and liaison officer to the dictator.

The correspondents here are dining out of the palace rather than take a chance with the camp food.

WE SEARCHED EVERY ONE OF THE SPECTATORS AN' FOUND NOTHIN'.

GIVE ORDERS THAT NOBUDDY BUT MEMBERS OF THE CAMP KIN WATCH FROM NOW ON. IS Y' FOOD SAFE FER EATIN' SUPPER?

ABSOLUTELY! I BOUGHT I MYSELF AN' WATCHED SMOKEY COOK IT. HE COOKS WITH ONE HAND AN' HOLDS A GUN IN THE OTHER.

WELL, WHOEVER IT WAS WONT DARE TRY IT AGAIN. WHIEW! MY NERVES WAS SURE GETTIN' JUMPY.

WHY DON'T YOUSE TAKE YOUR SHOWER IN YOUR OWN BATHROOM, STEPHAN? THE SPARRIN' PARTNERS, AINT S'POSED TUSE MINE - IF YOUSE DON'T MIND.

OH- I AM SO SORREE, M'SIEU. I AM NEW SPARRREEN PARTNAIR, AN' I DON' KNOW DE RULE. PARDON, PARDON I MAKE NO MEESTAKE AGAIN.

SAY- WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT NEW GUY, STEPHAN? WE STARTED YESTERDAY?

HE GIVES 'H KID A SWELL WORK OUT. WE WAS LUCKY T'GIT HIM. THE OTHERS WAS SURE BEIN' USED UP. YER BOXIN' LIKE A FOUL, JOEY.

THAN. KYOUSE.

JOE- WHERE'S YER MOUTH WASH? I AINT GOT ANY LEFT.

HOUSELL FIND IT RIGHT THERE IN THE CLOSET.

8-4

MPFF. BURGLE GLUB-

OOP? HOLY CAT'S FER CRIVIN' JOE.

WHERE DIDJA GIT IT- QUICK!

WHY- IT'S WHAT I LAWEEZ USE. I BRANG A COUPLE EXTRA BOTTLES. WHAZA MATTER, NICKBYN?

YOU'RE RIGHT, NICKBYN! IT'S BEEN DILUTED WITH SOMETHING. GOOD GOSH I'LL GET IT TO A CHEMIST. COULD IT BE POISON?

GOODNESS- THAT'S CERTNLY STRANGE. NOW WHY WOULD ANYBUDDY WANTA DO THAT?

QUICK—GO THROUGH HIS DUFFLE BAG SMOKEY.

WAIT A MINUTE—HERE'S SOMETHING IN A SMALL BOTTLE.

RAY RUSHED OUT TO THE CHEMIST WITH THE VIAL.

IT'S THE SAME STUFF—THE CHEMIST ANALYZED IT.

SO, HE'S TH' RAT, WHITEY, YOU GIT 'IM IN TH' RING WITH JOE AN' WE'LL GIVE 'IM A WORK OUT.

HEY STEPHANI—YOU'RE UP!

THIS GUY HAS BEEN TRYIN' T'POISON YA—D'YA HEAR? POISON YA, KEEP YA FROM WINNIN' TH' TITLE BACK. YA KNOW WHAT THAT TITLE MEANS?

RILLY?

BEFORE WE TURN 'IM OVER T'SCALLOPINI'S POLICE—I'M GVIN' 'IM T'YOU!

THAN KYOUSE—AN'—UH—DON'T RING THE BELL FER ROUNDS!

GOOD GOSH—JOE'S HAMMERIN' HIM TO A PULP!

DON'T KNOCK 'IM OUT, KID!

TRIED T'POISON ALL MY FRIENDS DIDJA?

DON'T KNOCK 'IM OUT!

I'VE NEVER SEEN JOE VICIOUS BEFORE. HE'S GOIN' LOCO!

EASY—THAT'S ENOUGH.

LEMME GO—

WHOA—WE STILL WANT TO ASK A FEW QUESTIONS.

NOW-YA DIRTY SPY—WHO'S PAYIN' YA? COME CLEAN OR I'LL—

YA BETTER TALK, STEPHANI!

EEF I TALK I GAT KEELED—I NO TALK!

YOU FOOL! WHY DID YOU COME HERE? GOOD LORD—WHY DID YOU MURDER THAT SPARRING PARTNER?

I TRY TO PUT BOMB EEN PALACE COURT YARD WHERE P'LOOKO MAKE TRAINING LAST NIGHT LATE—

THEES BEEG FOOL BON BON—HE GRAB ME—HE HIT ME—I SLIP DE KNIFE EEN HEES RIB. WHAT DE MATTER YOU CRAZY, EH? YOU NO LIKE, EH? WHY?

WHY? YOU MAD IDIOT! WHO TOLD YOU TO GO 'HAT FAR? WHAT A SWELL MESS YOU'LL HAVE US IN!

BAH! DE TERRORIST PARTY HAFF BEEG SCORE TO SETTLE WEETH P'LOOKO. HE KEEP OUR BROTHERS FROM KEEL SCALLOPINI ON BOAT.

YEAH—YEAH I KNOW—GO AS FAR AS YA LIKE—BUT GET OUT OF HERE, QUICK!

BAH! YOU ARE COWARD! WE DO NOT WANT YOU EEN PARTY!

THANK HEAVENS! AND DON'T COME BACK. SCRAM!

GOOD GOSH—I HOPE NOBODY SAW HIM AROUND HERE.

POOR BON BON. HE WAS KILT TRYIN' T'PROTEC' ME FROM A BUM SOMEBUDDY. WAS GONNA EXPLODE. KNOBBY AN' ME ARE GONNA ALWEEZ TAKE CARE A HIS FAMILY BACK HOME.

DIS PLACE IS GITTIN' LIKE A BATTLEFEEL. ALL DEES YURROPIANS IS NUTS. AH'S STICKIN' BY YO' EVAH SECOND AN' AH'S LOADID WITH CAHVIN KNIFES AN' A COUPLA RAZORS—LET 'EM COME!

MIGOSH—IF YER P'LEECE HAD ANY BRAINS THEY COULD TRACE ALL THIS RIGHT T' MCGUFFY.

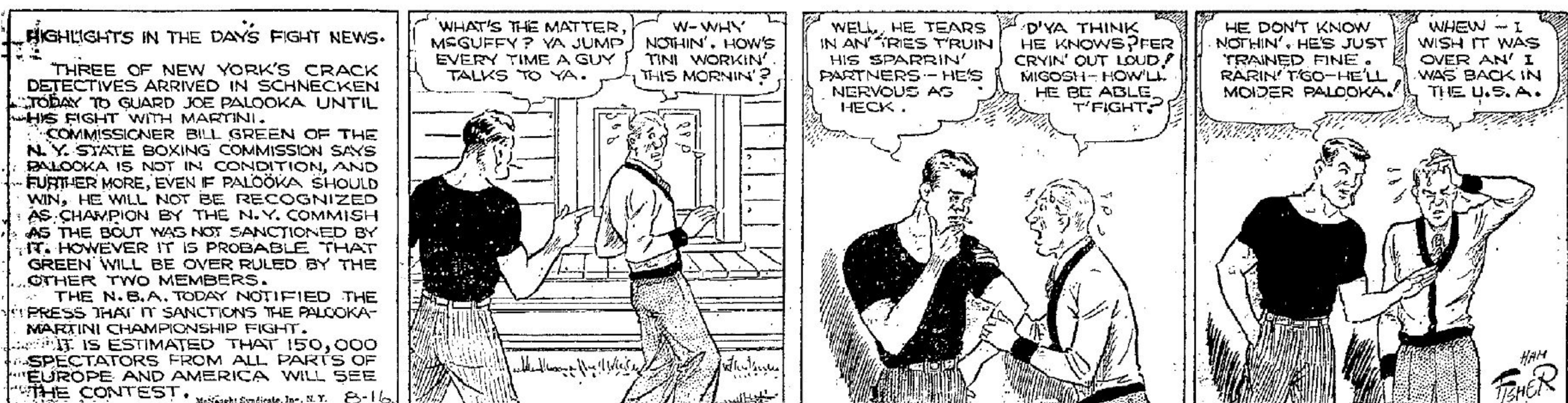
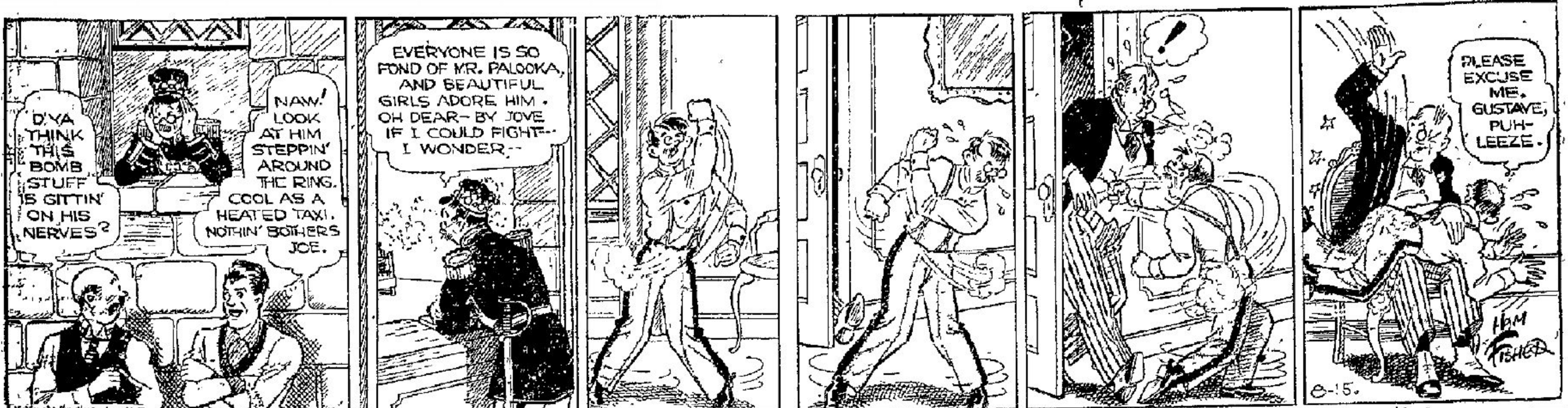
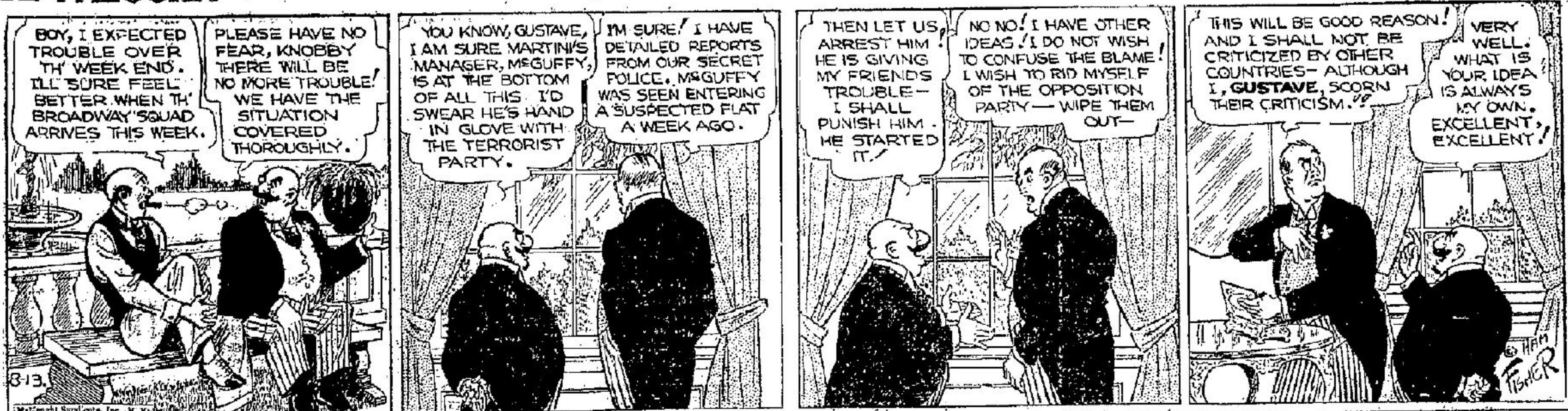
NO, NO, KNOBBY. IT IS THE TERRORIST PARTY—WE KNOW THAT FOR A CERTAINTY. REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED ON THE BOAT? DO NOT FEAR—THE PALACE IS SURROUNDED BY OUR POLICE.

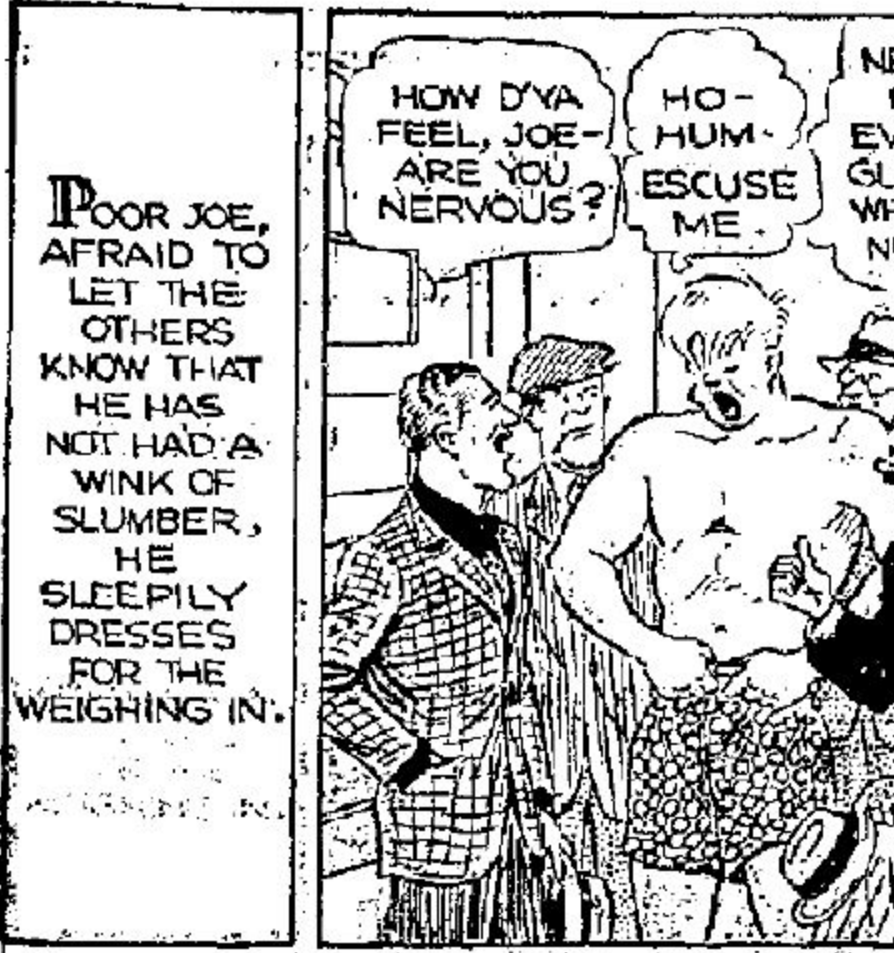
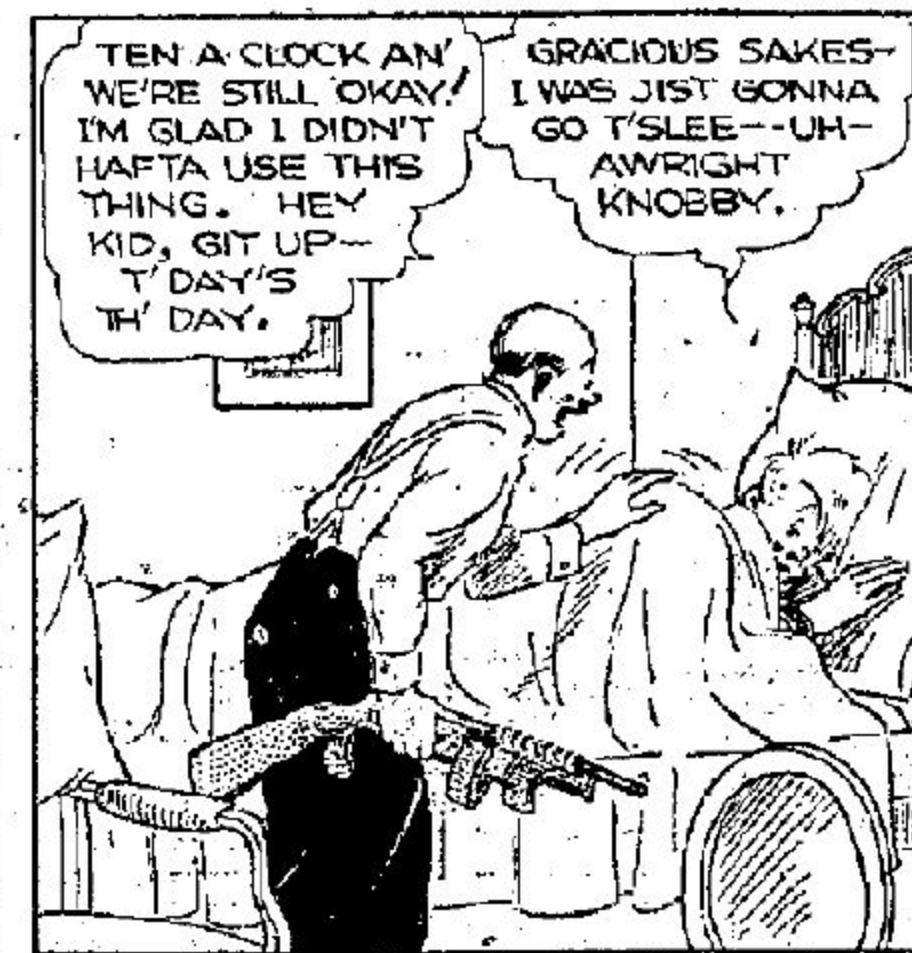
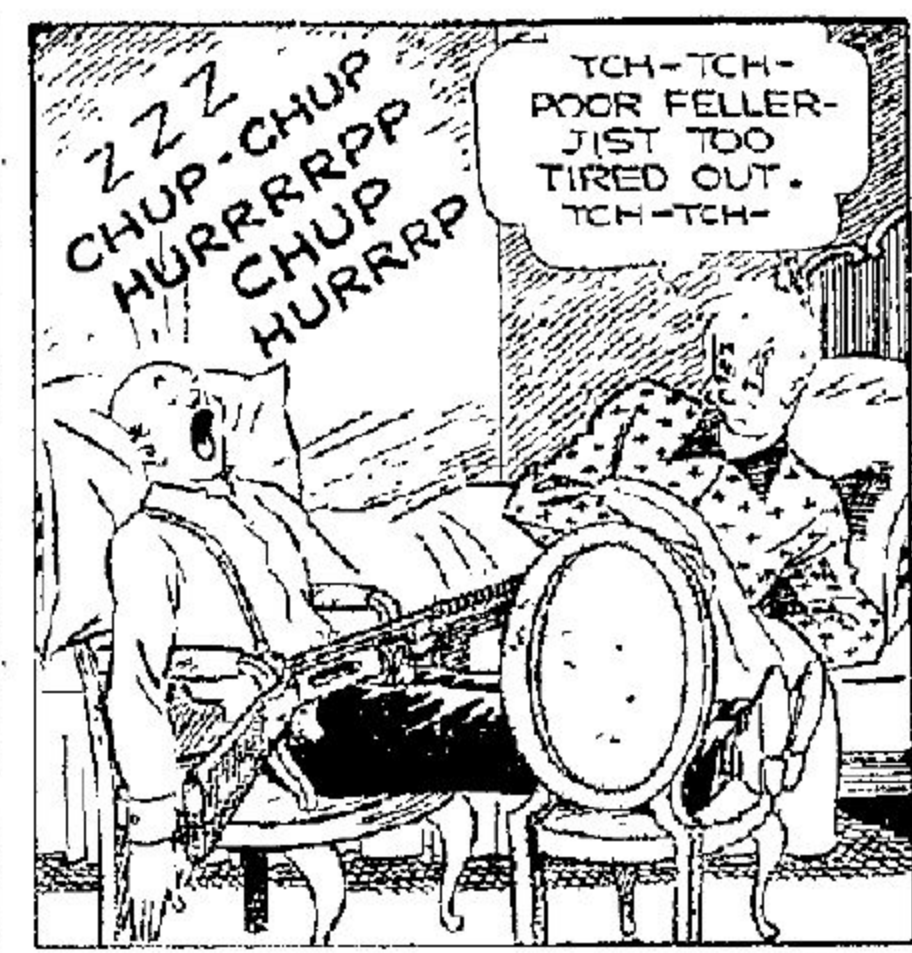
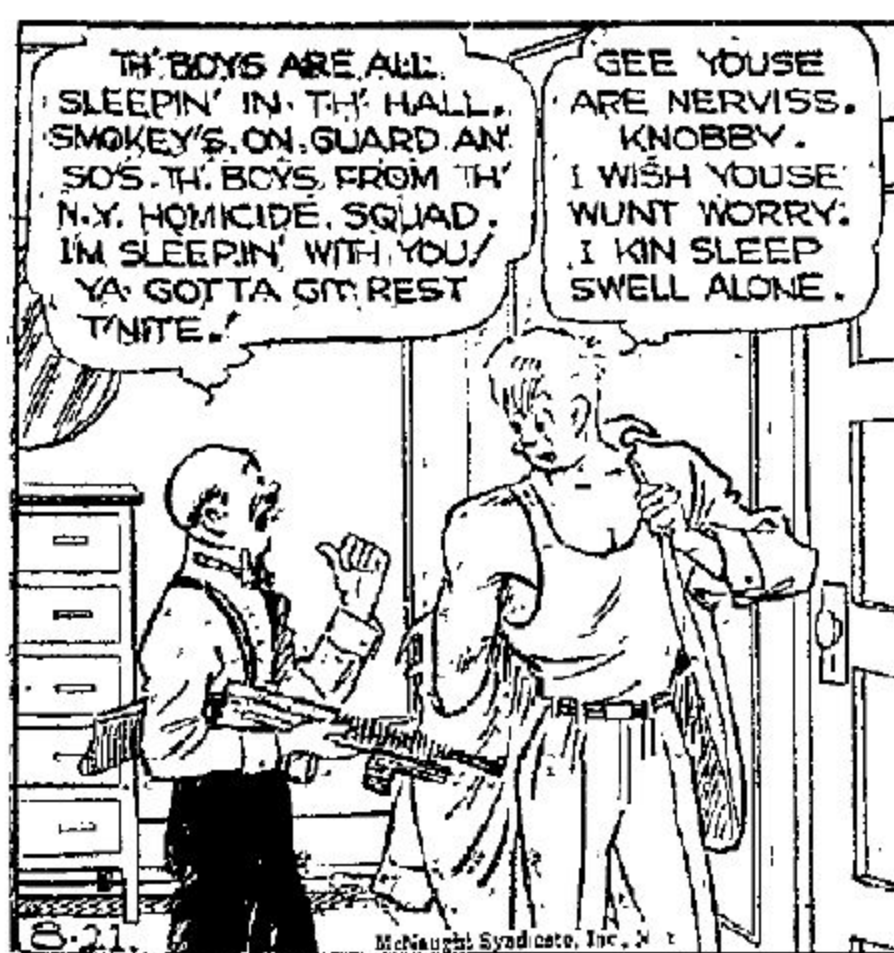
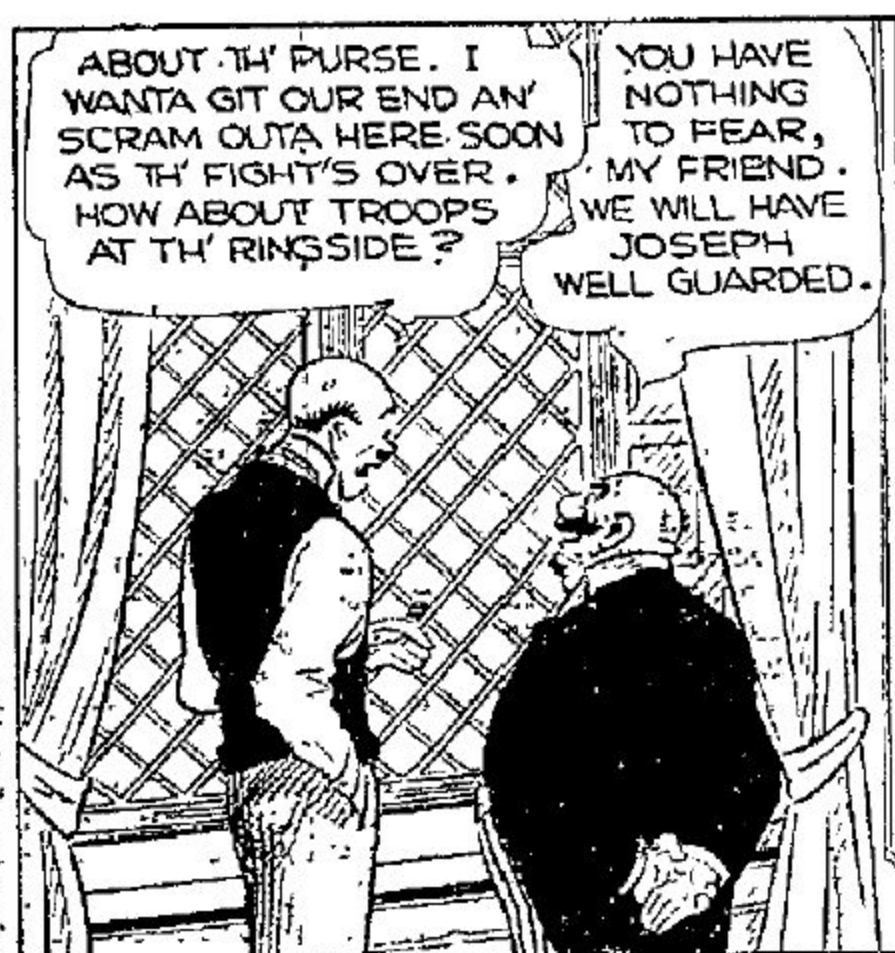
A COUPLA U.S. COPPERS IS BETTER THAN THE WHOLE HANGOVERIAN ARMY.

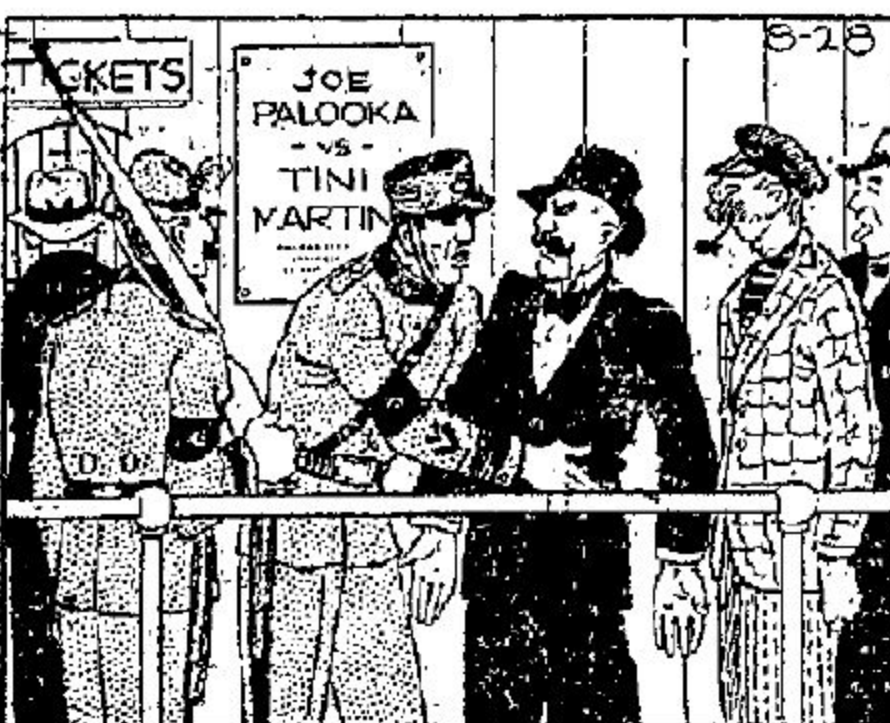
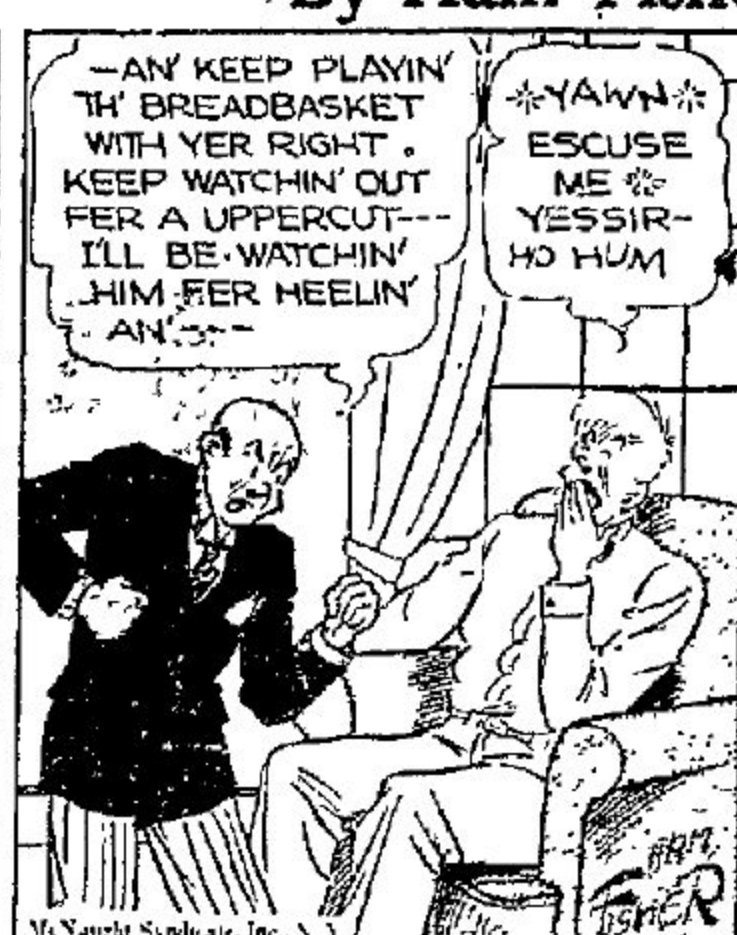
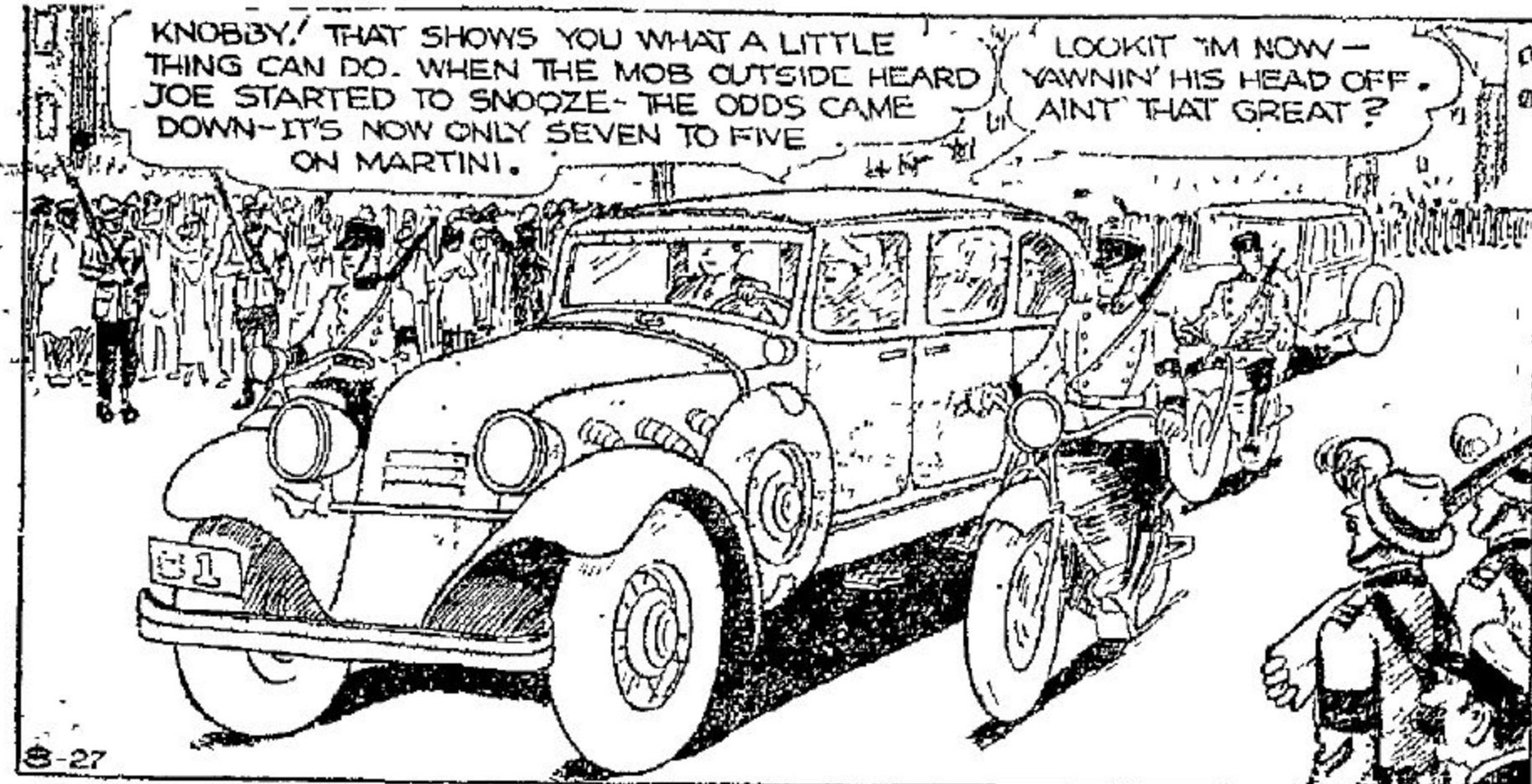
I GOT IT, I'LL CABLE NOO YORK.

I JUST GOT THIS FROM HEADQUARTERS. THE THREE TOUGHEST DICKS ON THE FORCE—JOHNNY BRODERICK, SERGEANT CORDES AND BARNEY RUDITSKY ARE TAKIN' THEIR VACATIONS BY LEAPIN' ON A FAST BOAT TO PALOOKA'S CAMP.

THAT'S THE BROADWAY SQUAD, BOY! THAT'S SWELL OF THEM. BET KNOBBY'LL FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE WITH THOSE BOYS AROUND.







THIS BROADCAST IS COMING TO YOU BY SHORT WAVE FROM THE KINGSIDE OF THE STADIUM AT SCHNECKEN. ALL SUSPICIOUS, LOOKING SPECTATORS HAVE BEEN SEARCHED FOR CONCEALED WEAPONS.



THERE ARE SEVERAL THOUSAND PICKED MILITARY POLICE IN PLAIN CLOTHES SCATTERED AMONG THE SPECTATORS TO PREVENT DISORDER. THE KING, DICTATOR AND--



EVERYONE WEARS FORMAL CLOTHES FOR THE FIGHTS HERE-- AND HERE COMES THE FIRST PRELIMINARY BOUT--

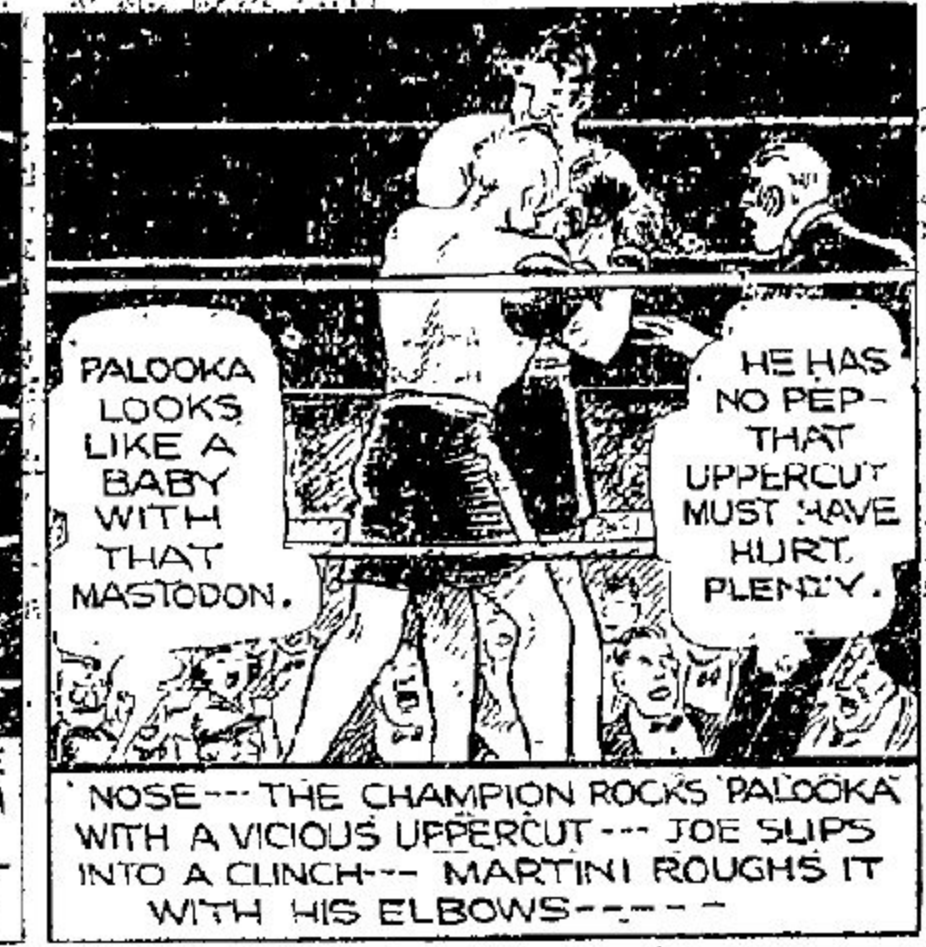
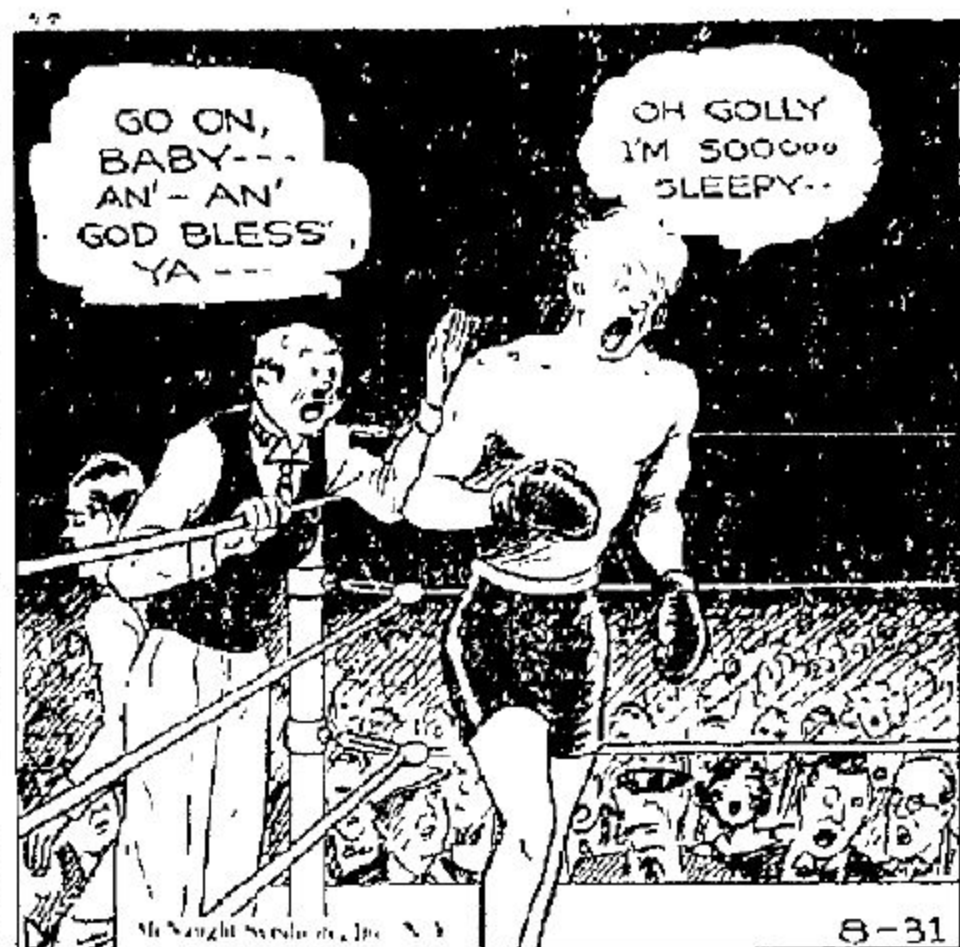
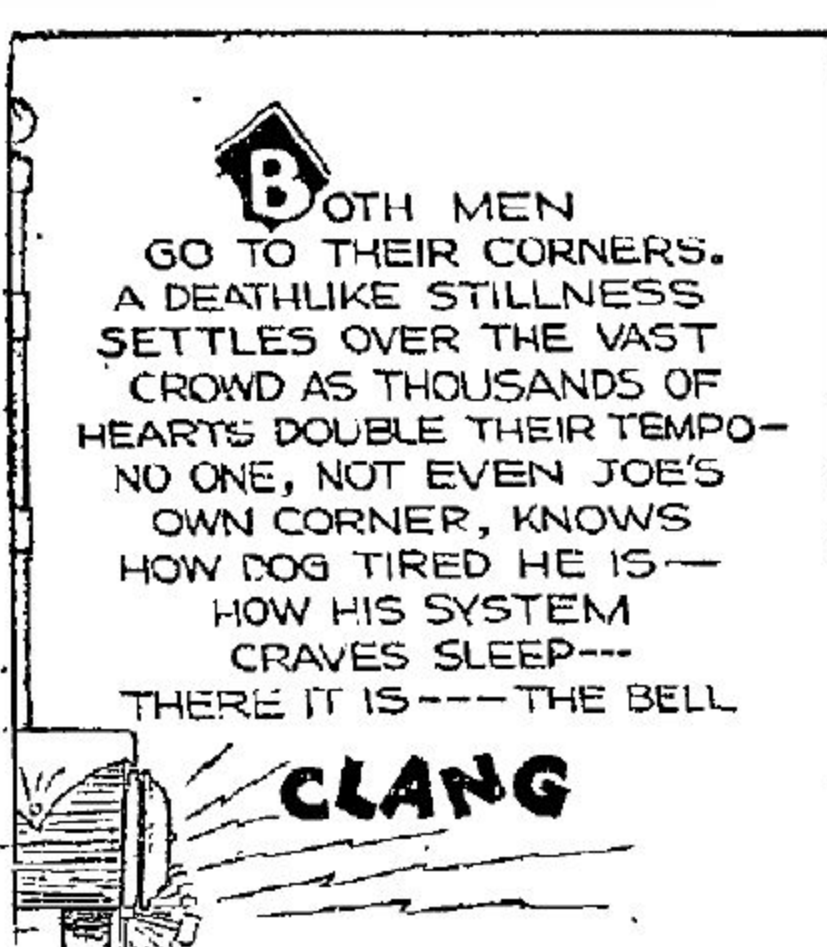
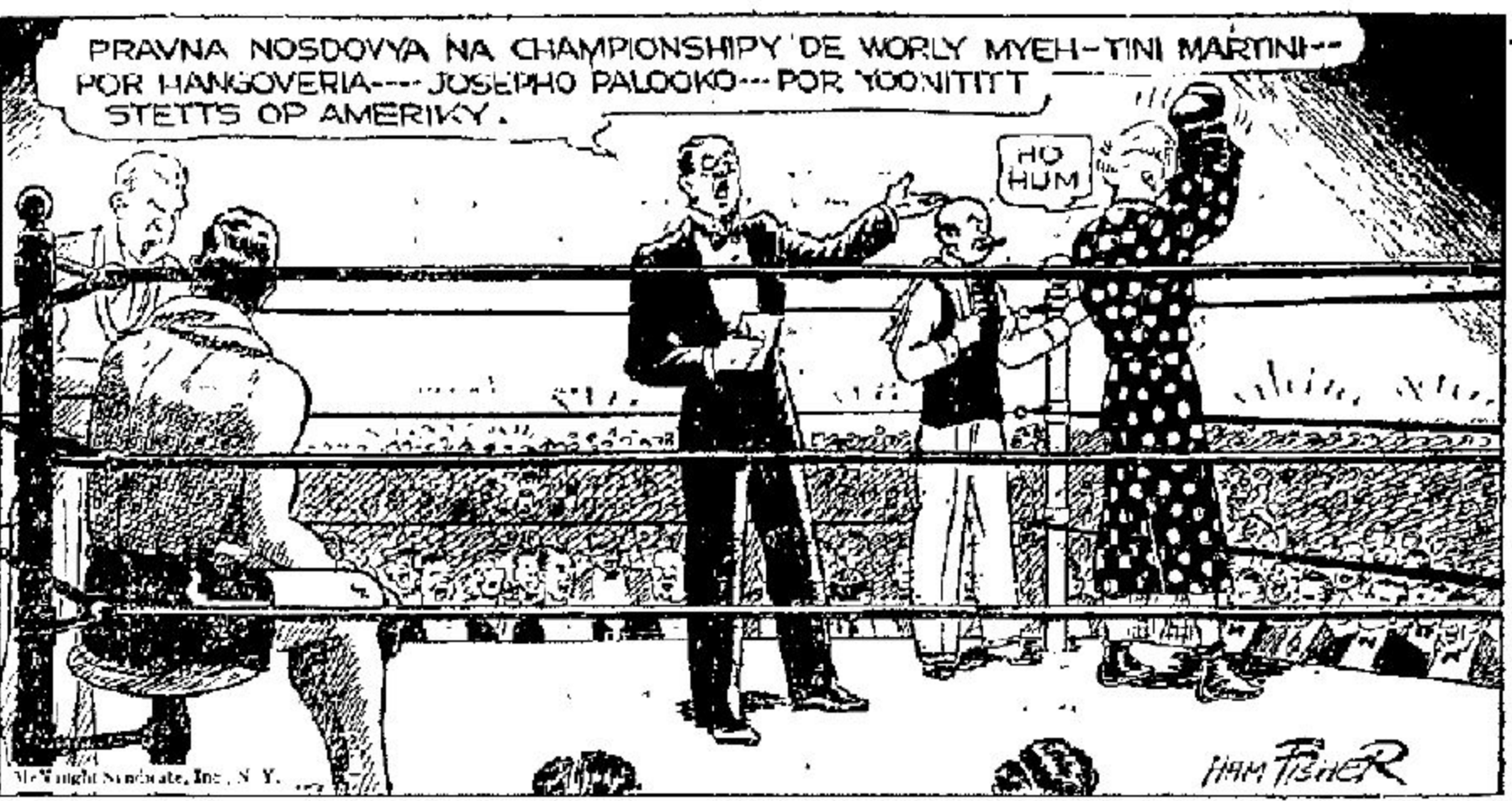
WORD IS FLASHED THAT THE SEMI-FINAL IS ON. JOE'S CAR LEAVES FOR THE STADIUM WITH POLICE GUARDS IN FRONT AND BACK.

8-29



SEADRAX, THE PROMOTOR, AND GUSTAVE, HOLD A QUICK CONFERENCE IN THE TICKET OFFICE.

8-30



“HE-HIT ME
H-HARD-DEN-
H-HE HIT-AGAIN-
--NO-HURT-
--DAT TAM-”

DON'T TALK-
SAVE YER BREATH-
SOMETHIN'S WRONG
WITH PALOOKA--
HE MISSED HIS
CHANCE.

WORK THAT
ELBOW EVERY
CHANCE
YA GIT--
LAY ON 'IM
WEAR 'IM
DOWN.

I FEEL
BATTER
NOW.

HE LOOKS
TIRED-- BUT
WATCH OUT, TINI-
HIS RIGHT'S
DYNAMITE--
KEEP COVERED!

C'MON--
OPEN UP.

HEY-- MAK 'EEM
LAT GO--HE HOL' ME--
LOOKA LOOKA--

OPEN UP-
QUIT
STALLIN'!

OH-
ESCUSE
ME.

THAT
REFEREE
KNOWS HIS
ONIONS--
HE'S GOOD.

HE'S AN
ENGLIS-MAN-
NAME'S BILL
TOPPING--
WAS A SWELL
BOXER
ONCE.

PALOOKA HAS DONE NOTHING BUT CLINCH--
MARTINI APPEALS TO THE REFEREE--
THE CHAMP IS CARRYING THE FIGHT.

HEY JOE!
G-GOOD GOSH-
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH 'IM??

HE LOOKS AS
THOUGH HE'S
BEEN DOPED?

PALOOKA STILL CLINCHES AS THE
BELL RINGS, AND THE THIRD ROUND
GOES TO MARTINI BY A MILE--
PALOOKA WENT TO THE WRONG CORNER--

THIS FOURTH ROUND HAS BEEN NOTHING BUT
CLINCHING ON PALOOKA'S PART--HE SEEMS TO
BE TIRED--HE TIES MARTINI'S ARMS AND THEN
RESTS ON HIS SHOULDERS AS THE BIG FELLOW--

ONE--

THIS
IS SO
COMFORTABLE
ZZZZZZ

JOE-
JOE-
GIT
UP!

IT WAS JUST A SLIP--NO--SOMETHING'S WRONG--
HE MAKES NO ATTEMPT TO GET UP--
BUT IT WAS JUST A PUSH--IS IT FAKED??
THE CROWD IS GOING LOCO???

JOE SLIPPED
AND FELL
TO THE FLOOR
AND SLEEP
OVERCAME HIM--
THE CROWD
HAS STARTED--
NO ONE
UNDERSTANDS
HOW HE
COULD HAVE
BEEN K.O'D
IT LOOKS
LIKE THE OLD
TANKER--
THE CROWD
IS GOING WILD.
JOE IS
PEACEFULLY
DREAMING
OF ANN--

TWO!

JOE!
JOE!

JOE
GIT
UP!

MISTER
WALSH--
MISTER
WALSH--
POUR
WATER
ON HIM.

THREE!

JOEY-
GIT UP -
GIT UP
PUH-LEEZE!

VERY WELL--
I'LL DO IT
MYSELF--

FOUR

JOEY-
JOE BABY
GIT UP!

OH DEAR, IT'S A
THUNDER SHOWER--
C'MON.

FIVE

SIX-

JOEY GIT UP!

HO-HUM-
WHAT
TIME IS IT?

THE
WATER
REVIVED
HIM.

SEVEN-

OH DEAR-
THAT'S TOO
EARLY--
I'M YAWN-
SO YARD.

IT'S
SEVEN
GIT UP
FER
GOSH
SAKES.

EIGHT-

FER ANN-
THAT'S RIGHT-
I'LL GIT
UP--I'LL
GIT UP--

YA
GOTTA
DO IT
FER
ANN-
GIT UP-
QUICK
QUICK

WHEW--
WHERE'S ANN?
SHE WAS HERE A MINIT AGO.

JOE-
COME ON-
HERE-
OVER
HERE!

THE KING'S SUDDEN DRENCHING
OF JOE WITH THE WATER BUCKET
BROUGHT HIM OUT OF IT-- WILL HE
BE ABLE TO GET UP? ---

WALSH IS SHOUTING AT HIM--HE'S ON
ONE ELBOW--THERE'S BEDLAM HERE--
THERE'S THE COUNT OF SEVEN--

HE'S GETTING ON HIS FEET AT THE COUNT
OF EIGHT--HE SEEMS BEWILDERED--THE
REFEREE IS TURNING TO HOLD MARTINI
BACK AS HE COMES RUSHING FORWARD---

HE HANGS ON TO THE CHAMP--HE DOESN'T
SEEM TO KNOW WHERE HE IS--HE LOOKS
GOOFY--THERE'S THE BELL--LUCKY PALOOKA--

RADIO STORE

OH PLEASE, JOE-- POOR
KID-- YOU HAVE
TO WIN.

C'MON
JOEY BOY.

JOE GOES TO
HIS CORNER
AND SINKS INTO
HIS CHAIR--
HE LOOKS
ALL IN--

JOEY--WHAT
IS IT? YA GOTTA
LICK THIS GUY--
YER FIGHTIN'
FER EV'RYTHIN'
FER TH' TITLE--
FER ANN--
HOWE--

OH GRACIOUS
THAT'S RIGHT--
I DINT KNOW
WHERE I WAS--
WHERE IS SHE?
SHE JIST
KISSED
ME--

SHE'S WAITIN'
FER YA KID--
I KNOW YER ALL IN--
DO IT QUICK--ONE
PUNCH--SHE'S
WAITIN' FER YA--
C'MON KID.

YES--YES--
I--I'LL TRY--
CHHH
I'M SO TARD--
TELL ANN
I'LL DO IT--

GO ON BABY--
AN' HEAVEN
BE WITH YA--
BEABY--

DOOR
KID.

I'LL DO IT-
I'LL DO IT.

PALOOKA LOOKS ROCKY AS HE COMES OUT--
MARTINI HASN'T TAKEN ANY PUNCHING AT
ALL--HE LOOKS FRESH AS A DAISY--MARTINI
THREW A VICIOUS RIGHT HOOK--HE MISSES---

JOE PALOOKA

9-10

MARTINI THROWS A RIGHT--HE MISSES--PALOOKA LETS ONE GO FROM THE FLOOR--IT CONNECTS--WHOOF--HE SHOT HIS BOLT IN THAT ONE--IT WAS A SLEDGE HAMMER BLOW--MARTINI'S LEGS SAG--

C'MERE AN' FIGHT--C'MERE!

JOE THROWS A LEFT THAT SENDS MARTINI BACKWARD--HE RECOVERS HIS BALANCE AND STARTS RUNNING AWAY--JOE GOES AFTER HIM--

HE CAUGHT THE CHAMP WITH A RUNNING BLOW TO THE SIDE OF THE HEAD--DOWN GOES MARTINI--HE GRABS PALOOKA'S ARM AND JOE FALLS ON TOP OF HIM--

I DON'T WANTA LET HIM REST-- BECUZ I'M TOO TIRED MYSELF-- I GOTTA GIT IT OVER IN A HURRY-- C'MON GIT UP.

LET HIM GET UP HIMSELF YOU FOOL!

PALOOKA IS HELPING MARTINI TO HIS FEET--IT'S SENSATIONAL-- EVERY SPECTATOR IS ON HIS FEET.

9-11

AS MARTINI GOT TO HIS FEET--PALOOKA SLOUGED HIM AGAIN WITH RIGHTS AND LEFTS--HEY REFEREE--HE'S GLASSY EYED--OH-HI--JOE CRASHES A LONG RIGHT HANDER TO--

GO TO A NEUTRAL CORNER.

HURRY UP--GIT 'IM IN THE RING.

MARTINI'S CHIN--HE GOES THROUGH THE ROPES--THE REFEREE PUSHES PALOOKA TO A NEUTRAL CORNER--

AS THE REFEREE TRIES TO PULL THE INERT GIANT OFF THE MIDDLE STRAND--THE GREAT AMERICAN IDOL CALMLY RELAXES ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE--IT LOOKS FROM HERE AS THOUGH MARTINI CAN'T GO ON--

IM RIGHT--THAT'S IT--MARTINI'S GLASSY EYED--DOESNT KNOW WHERE HE IS--THE REFEREE STOPS IT--HE WOULDN'T HAVE DARED TO LET IT GO FURTHER--THE "MOUNTAIN THAT MOVES" SAGS WEAKLY AS THE SECONDS GRASP HIM--

9-12

JOEY--JOEY--YOU'RE CHAMP--WHOOPEEE!

THEY DRAG MARTINI TO HIS CORNER--PALOOKA STILL STANDS IN A NEUTRAL CORNER--HE SEEMS DAZED--WHAT A MAN? HERE'S THE TIME--ONE MINUTE AND 34 SECONDS OF THE FIFTH ROUND--HERE'S THE ANNOUNCER--

TA VINNER END NOOVY CHAMPEENICH--JOE PALOOKO POR AMERIKY!

HEY AMERICA--DO YOU HEAR THAT? THE WINNER AND NEW CHAMPION, JOE PALOOKA--THE TITLE COMES BACK TO THE U.S.--BOY WHAT A THRILL--HEY JOE, SAY SOMETHING IN THE MIKE--

JOEY BOY--YER MARVLOUS--OH BABY YA DID IT!!

JOE--SAY SOMETHING IN THE MIKE--GOOD HEAVENS--HE WAS ASLEEP--ASLEEP--WHAT A MAN!

C'MON BABY--HEY--GET READY HERE WE COME!

YAWN--UH--I ESPECT TO TRY MY BEST T'NIGHT--AN' I'M READY FER THE FIGHT OF MY LIFE--MR. MARTINI IS VERY GOOD BUT I'M HOPIN' T'WIN--

HAW--YOU WON--C'MON, WAKE UP.

YA MEAN I AKSHILLY WON? OH BOY--OH BOYOHBOY--

YA SURE DID, JOEY--WHATSA MATTER WITH YA, ARE YA ASLEEP?

9-13

WELL I DINT HAVE ONE WINK OF SLEEP LAS' NIGHT. YOUSE KEPT ME AWAKE SNORIN'. I WAS ALMOST ASLEEP ALL DURIN' THE FIGHT.

FER GOSH SAKES??

LISSSEN, DONT TELL NOBODY. UNDERSTAND. HOLY SMOKES--THAT'S WHAT WAS WRONG.

AS THE CHAMP LEAVES THE RING, THE HOMICIDE SQUAD, THE HANGOVERIAN POLICE, AND JOE'S ENTOURAGE FORM A CORDON TO PROTECT HIM FROM THE ENTHUSIASTIC MOB.

STAND BACK--KEEP 'EM BACK!

JOSEPH--JOSEPH--

WAIT A MINIT, FELLAS! HA YA--YOUR MAJESTIC.

THAN KYOUSE.

OH DEAR--I'M SO HAPPY. I'M GOING TO DECORATE YOU.

C'MON & ALONG WITH US TO THE DRESSIN' ROOM. OH BOY--

THAN KYOUSE

9-14

THE SPORTS SCRIBES THROG THE DRESSING ROOM AS JOE GETS RUBBED DOWN. KNOBBY IS IN ANOTHER ROOM TALKING TO SCADRAX

WHY WERE YOU SO TIRED, JOE? WE THOUGHT YOU WERE IN PERFECT CONDITION.

WULL, YA SEE--KNOBBY SNORED ALL NIGHT AN' I DINT SLEE--OH GOLLY, HE DINT WANT ME T'TELL THAT--

OH--WHAT A YARN! THAT'S TERRIFIC.

NOT A WINK--KNOBBY KEPT GUARD--HO-HO--MARVELOUS!

WE WONT NOT MUCH.

PLEASE, FELLAS--DONT WRITE ABOUT IT. KNOBBY'LL BE MAD.

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO HAVE THE TITLE BACK, KID?

OH BOY--I-I-I'M SO ATHUSIASTIC I-I-I CANT TELL YOUSE--OH BOY.

ARE YOU GOING TO CELEBRATE TONIGHT?

NO--I'M GOIN' TO SLEEP

HE'D LIKE TO--BUT I'M TOO TARD.

IS THE KING GIVING A PARTY?

WHEN ARE YOU GOING HOME?

JUST AS QUICK AS KNOBBY COLLECTS OUR MONEY.

YOU BETCHA--RIGHT AWAY OH BOY.

ARE YOU GOING TO MARRY MISS HOWE?

9-15

THE DICTATOR AND THE PROMOTOR HAVE A QUICK CONFERENCE IN FRENCH.

THERE IS MY SHARE. NOW SPLIT THE BALANCE WITH THE PRINCIPALS AND THE STATE. I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU LATER. AND KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT. UNDERSTAND.

BUT YES EXCELLENCY. I UNDERSTAND IMPLICITLY.

WALSH WILL BE HERE AT ANY MOMENT, HE'LL PROBABLY SQUEAL LIKE A STUCK BOAR WHEN YOU HAND HIM T'LL BONDS INSTEAD OF CASH--HA-HA--BUT I'LL LEAVE HIM TO YOU.

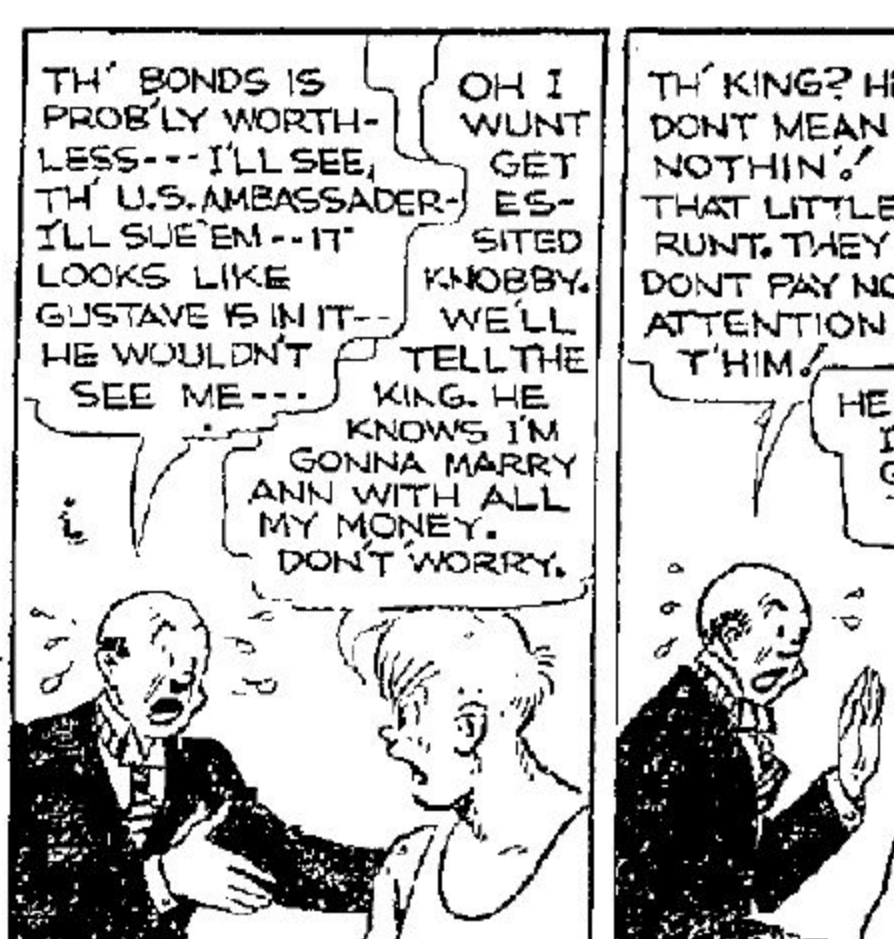
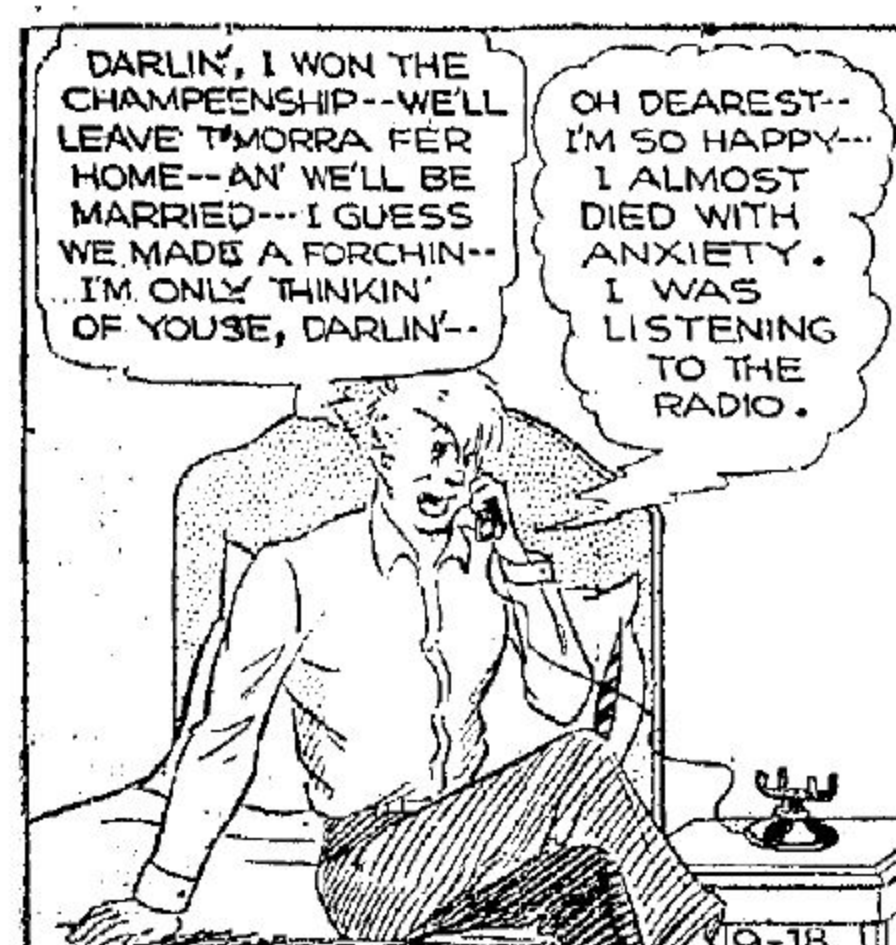
DISPOSE OF THE AMERICAN PIG QUICKLY.

WHATTA YA MEAN--ONLY 30,000 KOPARKEES FER US? WHY THERE MUST HAVE BEEN 150,000 PEOPLE AN' WHERE D'YA GIT THAT STUFF GIVIN' ME HANGOVERIAN BONDS FER IT???

MSIEU, YOU MUS' COMPREHEND, NO WAN EES ALLOW TO TEK CASH OUT OF ZE COUNTRIE. ZEY MUS' SPEND ALL MONEE MADE HERE IN HANGOVERIA.

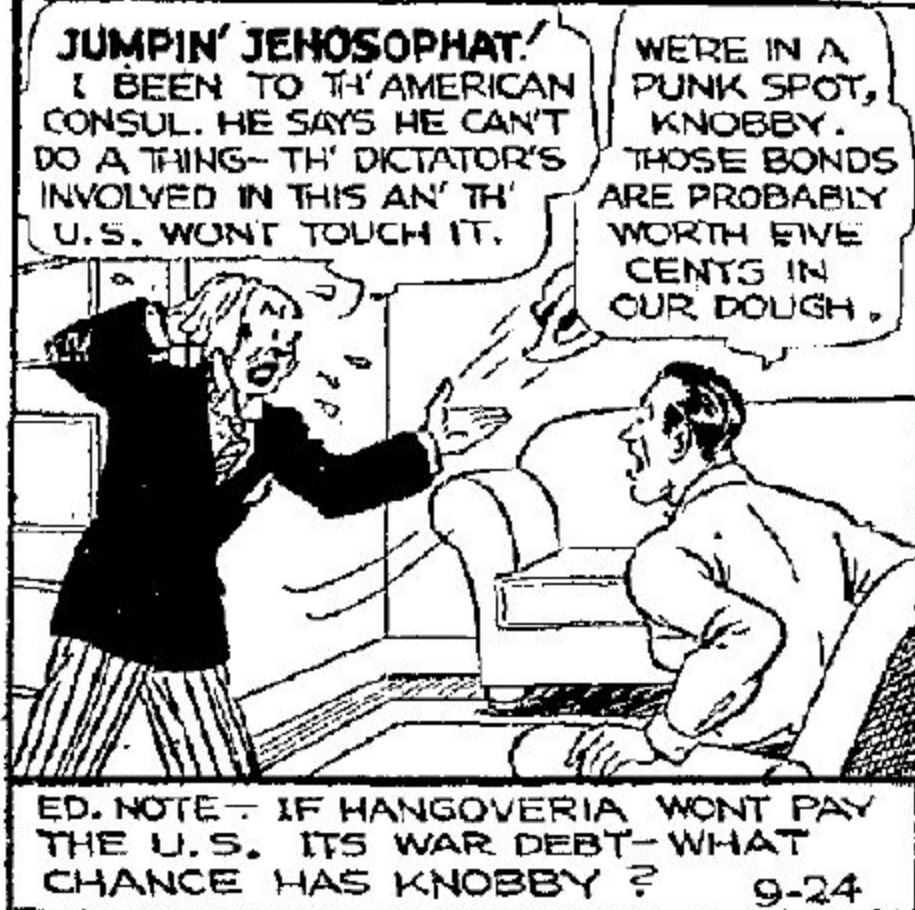
YA DIRTY CROOK--YA THIEF--WHERE'S GUSTAVE--HE'LL FIX YA!

YOU WEEEL FINE HEEM AT HEES OFFICE I HAXPECT!



JUMPIN' JEHOSEPHAT!
I BEEN TO TH' AMERICAN CONSUL. HE SAYS HE CAN'T DO A THING—TH' DICTATOR'S INVOLVED IN THIS AN' TH' U.S. WON'T TOUCH IT.

WERE IN A PUNK SPOT, KNOBBY. THOSE BONDS ARE PROBABLY WORTH FIVE CENTS IN OUR DOUGH.



ED. NOTE— IF HANGOVERIA WONT PAY THE U.S. ITS WAR DEBT—WHAT CHANCE HAS KNOBBY? 9-24

THERE'S A CROWD NOW. YOU GO UP AN' ASK 'EM IF THEY DONT THINK GUSTAVE'S GIVEN US A BUM DEAL BY NOT LIST'NIN' TO YOU.

VERY WELL JOSEPH, I WILL. DO YOU KNOW THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER BEEN OUT ON THE STREET WITHOUT GUARDS? MY THIS IS FUN.



ZINEGNIK WIT PASCUDNYIK GUSTAVE?

HOLAY POR FREDRIKE! HOOLAY!

DOU MYT GUSTAVE. HOLAY POR FREDRIKE!



WHAT DID THEY SAY?

MY WORD! THEY ALL SAID THEY WERE SICK OF GUSTAVE—THAT HE'S A TYRANT. THEY WANT ME TO RULE THEM. DEAR DEAR, CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT?



5 JOE AND KING FREDRIKE GO FROM PLACE TO PLACE AND RECIEVE THE PLAUDITS OF THE PEOPLE. FREDRIKE APPEARS TO BE THEIR IDOL. "LITTLE FATHER!" THEY CALL HIM. ON THE OTHER HAND THEY OPENLY THREATEN GUSTAVE.

9-25

GEE WHIZ, YOUR MAJESTIC, EV'RYBUDDY'S CRAZY ABOUT YOUSE! LISSSEN TO THAT LAST CROWD CHEERIN'.

JOSEPH, WONT YOU PLEASE CALL ME FREDDY? THAT OTHER TERM IS SO FORMAL. I'D LIKE TO BE LIKE OTHER PEOPLE—HONEST.



—AND PALOOKA AND THE KING HAVE BEEN CHEERED WHILE YOUR EXCELLENCY HAS BEEN REVILED BY THE MOBS.

WHAT? SEND A GUARD TO BRING THEM IN! I'LL REPRIMAND THAT LITTLE FOOL PROPERLY—AND AS FOR PALOOKA—WELL, I'LL MAKE HIM SORRY HE EVER CAME TO SCHNECKEN.



THEY SAY WE HAVE TO GO WITH THEM. WERE UNDER ARREST.

DONT YOUSE TOUCH HIS MAJESTIC—ELSE I'LL KNOCK YOUSE OVER!



I TOLD YOUSE T'KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF DINT I?



THEY REFUSED TO COME, EXCELLENCY. PALOOKA BEAT UP THESE MEN.

SEND A COMPANY OF SOLDIERS BRING THEM INSTANTLY!!



PSST—HERE COMES LOTSA SOLDIERS.

VEZNIK OOLIGEE NAPERSKRAF NA SCRYNEE UNT KOPARKEE PALOOKO.

HOOLAY FREDRIKE! DONT MYT GUSTAVE! HOOLAY PALOOKO!



COMST MYT MI! GUSTAVE NERUJA TA ARRESTOVINO.

HE SAYS WE HAVE TO GO.

TELL 'IM WE WANT DO IT!



HIP! BROVNTZ DOOGOR-R-RY HIP!

HE'S ORDERING THEM TO SURROUND US.

THEY KIN TRY. GIT BACK I'M GONNA START SLUGGIN'!



AS THE SOLDIERS CLOSE IN ON JOE AND THE KING, THE CROWD SUDDENLY BREAKS LOOSE, AND A GENERAL FREE FOR ALL TAKES PLACE.

9-27

STAY IN BACK A ME, FREDDY.



EXCELLENCY EXCELLENCY—THE PEOPLE LED BY PALOOKA AND THE KING, BEAT UP THE COMPANY WE SENT OUT.

SEND A REGIMENT. IF THEY DARE OPPOSE—SHOOT INTO THE CROWD!!



NOW TELL THIS CROWD WE AINT LOOKIN' FER TROUBLE. WE JUST WANT OUR R.GHTS.

OPODDI TOK JUSTISSY. WUPNITZ-EH?



GRACIOUS SAKES—HERE COMES A WHOLE ARMY. WHEW!

VIL YO FOLEETZ MI?

YEAH FREDRIKE! DON MYT GUSTAVE! HOOLAY!



6 JOE AND THE KING REFUSE TO GO WITH GUSTAVE'S TROOPS. THE CROWD NOW NUMBERING HUNDREDS REFUSES TO DELIVER JOE AND THE KING. SUDDENLY THE CAPTAIN WHIRLS AND ORDERS THE SOLDIERS TO FIRE INTO THE CROWD.

9-28

HIP! SHUTE!! HIPPPP!!

GOOD HEAVENS! WAIT A MINUTE—WE'LL GO—YOU CAN'T SHOOT MY PEOPLE!



SHUTE!! SHUTE!!

MY DEAR SOLDIERS—I SHALL DECORATE YOU ALL AND RAISE YOUR PAY.

BUT TO THE ASTONISHMENT OF THE CAPTAIN, THE MEN REFUSE TO SHOOT—THE KING ADDRESSES THEM IN HANGOVERIAN.



SHUTE! HIP! DOOGOR-R-RY SHUTE! SHUTE!

JOSEPH—GRAB THAT CAPTAIN AND TEACH HIM A LESSON!

YOU BETCHA! HE'D SHOOT THESE PEOPLE, LEH?

IT'S MUTINY—OR IS IT? RATHER THAN OBEY GUSTAVE AND KILL THEIR "LANTZMEN" THEY OBEY THE KING. THEY START BREAKING RANKS.



ORDER OUT MORE TROOPS!

T-THEY REFUSE TO GO, SIR. THE WHOLE ARMY IS BEHIND THE KING.



THAT DOG OF A SCALLOPIN—IS HE WITH THEM?

H-HHE SAYS HE REFUSES TO LEAD AN ARMY AGAINST HIS PEOPLE, EXCELLENCY. ONLY ONE DIVISION OF TROOPS ARE LOYAL. THEY ARE GUARDING THE PALACE.




7 HE WIRES ARE FLASHING THE NEWS TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD. STATESMEN QUICKLY GATHER IN HURRIED CONFERENCE, A BREATHELESS CONTINENT AWAITS DEVELOPMENTS.

"WILL THERE BE ANOTHER WORLD WAR? EUROPE SUDDENLY FINDS ITSELF ABOUT TO EXPLODE AS LITTLE HANGOVERIA—"

EXTRY. EXTRY!

GOOD GOSH—LOOK—TROOPS BEING MOBILIZED IN SULGRAVIA. GRANNIFIAN ARMY REACHES BORDER—ITALY WONDERS—



W-WHATTA YA MEAN REVOLUTION? WHERE—WHAT?? FER GOSH SAKES—WHERE'S JOE? LET'S SCRAM.

JOE'S IN THE MIDDLE OF IT, KNOBBY—WE'RE PLUMB OUT OF LUCK.



WILL AMERICA BE DRAGGED IN AGAIN?

As Europe watchfully awaits a crisis, while the Bulldogs of War lick their chops and troops concentrate at the frontiers of Hangoveria, the first thought of every American is, "will the United States again allow European quarrels to...

CAN'T GET ANY MORE NEWS FROM HANGOVERIA, CHIEF. THE DICTATOR HAS PUT A STRICT CENSORSHIP IN EFFECT.

TRY AND GET SOMETHING. SEE IF YOU CAN REACH OUR CORRESPONDANT THERE BY PHONE. I'LL HOLD THE PRESSES TILL THE LAST SECOND.

WHEW! YOUR MAJESTY I BEG LEAVE TO ANNOUNCE THAT I REMAIN LOYAL TO YOU. ONLY ONE REGIMENT REMAINS WITH GUSTAVE. SHALL I LEAD THE TROOPS AGAINST THE PALACE?

AST'EM IF THEY'LL MEET OUR BUNCH WITH THEIR FISTS.

OH DEAR ME NO. I WOULDN'T HAVE ANYONE SHOT FOR ANYTHING.

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO START A SIEGE AS LONG AS YOU WONT HAVE ANY SHOTS FIRED.

I HOPE GUSTAVE WONT BE ANGRY. I JUST WANT HIM TO SEE THE RIGHT SIDE.

YEAH THAT'S ALL.

MY GOODNESS, IT SEEMS WONDERFUL TO HAVE ALL THOSE PEOPLE AND SOLDIERS CHEERING FOR ME OUT THERE. REALLY, I NEVER KNEW THEY LIKED ME.

WHY I BET IF THEY'D HOLD A POP'LARITY CONTEST HERE YOUSE WOULD WIN IT EASY.

YOUR MAJESTY, WE ARE READY TO MARCH ON THE PALACE.

MAY I RIDE A HORSE? MY FATHER USED TO RIDE ONE IN PARADES.

FREDDY SAYS HE AINT NEVER HAD AS MUCH FUN.

LOOK! DO YOU SEE THEM, EXCELLENCY? THEY MARCH THIS WAY. UNTOLD THOUSANDS.

BLASTED DOGS! THEY'LL REACH HERE IN A HALF HOUR--

GET MY RACING CAR. HAVE IT AT THE BACK DRIVE-- QUICK-- I'LL MEET YOU IN TEN MINUTES--

THEY WONT FIND ANY MONEY!!

NOR THE CROWN JEWELS!!

LET THE FOOLS HAVE THE COUNTRY-- I'VE HAD ENOUGH. THEY'LL FIND IT BANKRUPT.

UH--TELL GUSTAVE WE HOPE HE WONT BE ANGRY. WE JUST WANT HIM TO LISTEN TO US, LIKE ALL THESE PEOPLE HAVE.

--AND TELL HIM WE ARENT GOING TO HURT ANYBODY. THESE PEOPLE AND SOLDIERS JUST FOLLOWED US. THAT'S ALL.

YOUR MAJESTY, THE DICTATOR CANNOT BE FOUND. THE ATTACHE'S SAY THAT HE RUSHED AWAY IN HIS RACING CAR.

MY WORD! I HOPE HE WASN'T ANGRY.

GENERAL, WOULD YOU MIND ASKING THE PEOPLE AND SOLDIERS TO PARDON ME FOR A FEW MOMENTS WHILE I GO IN THE PALACE?

SIRE, I HAD BETTER GO WITH YOU, IT MAY BE A RUSE. I'LL BRING SOLDIERS.

OH DONT BOTHER, GENERAL. I'LL GO WITH FREDDY.

YOUR HIGHNESS, I BEG TO ASSURE YOU THAT WE ARE ALL LOYAL TO YOU, SIR-- NOW THAT GUSTAVE IS GONE. Y-YOU WONT SHOOT US W-WILL YOU?

DEAR DEAR. WHY OF COURSE NOT-- AND THANK YOU FOR YOUR COURTESY.

I'M GONNA USE THE PHONE WILL YOUSE PARDON ME.

THERE'S THOUSANDS OF 'EM OUT THERE IN FRONT OF THE PALACE-- TROOPS AND CITIZENS WITH PITCHFORKS AXES AND STUFF.

OH MIGOSH-- WE'LL PROB'LY BE BLOWN UP. OHMM-- I WONDER WHERE JOE IS? OH WHY DID WE EVER COME HERE?

HULLO--HULLO-- GOLLY THE SERVICE IS TERRIBLE--

ZE PHONE WAS CUT OFF MEESTER PALOOKO. ZE SARVICE WEEL BE RESUME MEBBE TODAY AFTER TOMORRA.

OH DEAR. I WAS GONNA CALL MY FINANCEE IN AMERICA.

HAVE YOU HEARD ANYTHING MORE FROM HANGOVERIA? IS THERE ANY NEWS OF JOE PALOOKA.

THERE IS NO NEWS COMING OUT OF THERE AT ALL, MISS HOWE. I'M AWFULLY SORRY. YOU MIGHT CALL AGAIN LATER.

BUT WHY SHOULD YOU BE WORRIED, ANN? NO NEWS IS GOOD NEWS. BESIDES JOE IS AN AMERICAN. HE HAS NO PART AT ALL IN THEIR TROUBLE. IT CONCERNS THE KING AND DICTATOR.

THAT'S JUST IT, DADDY. HE'S LIVING AT THE PALACE AND HE'S ALWAYS WITH THE KING. I'M WORRIED TO DEATH.

IN THE FOLLOWING, WE TRANSLATE THE KING'S SPEECH, AND THE REACTIONS OF THE POPULACE, FROM THE HANG- OVERIAN INTO ENGLISH FOR YOU.

MY DEAR SUBJECTS-- GUSTAVE HAS FLED-- IF YOU WISH, I SHALL TAKE OVER THE GOVERNMENT-- ALTHOUGH I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT IT.

HOORAY! WE WANT FREDRIKE!!

THE 'LITTLE FATHER' IS HONEST. THAT'S ALL WE WANT.

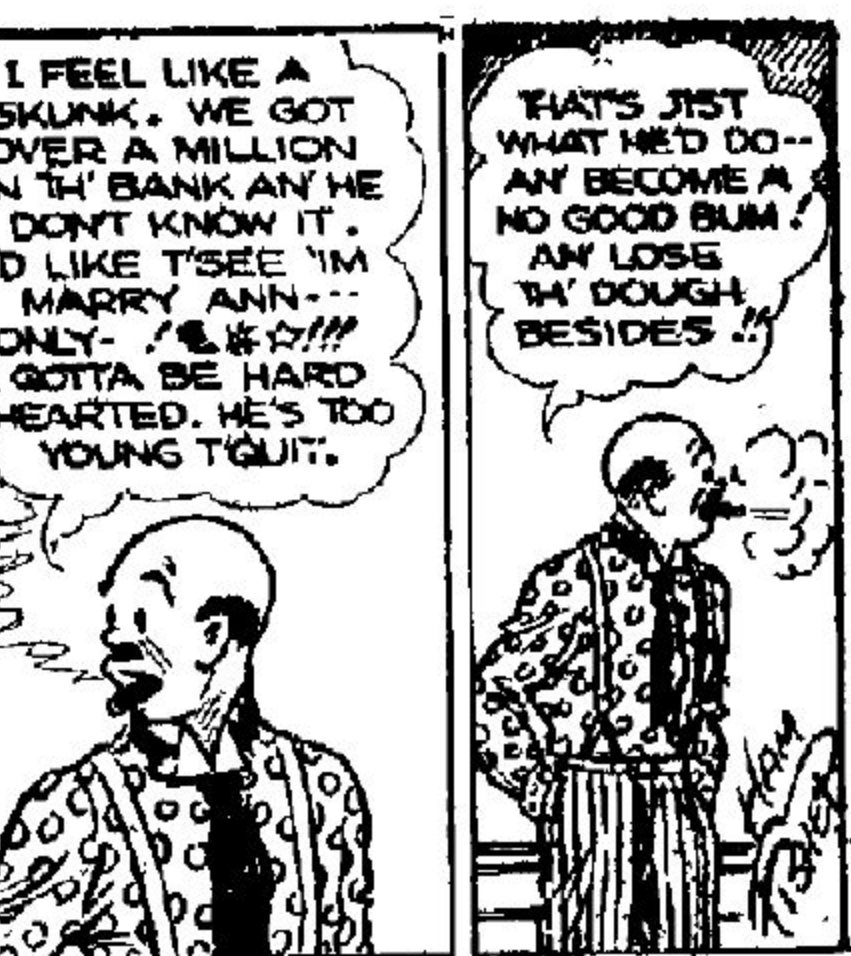
HOORAY!

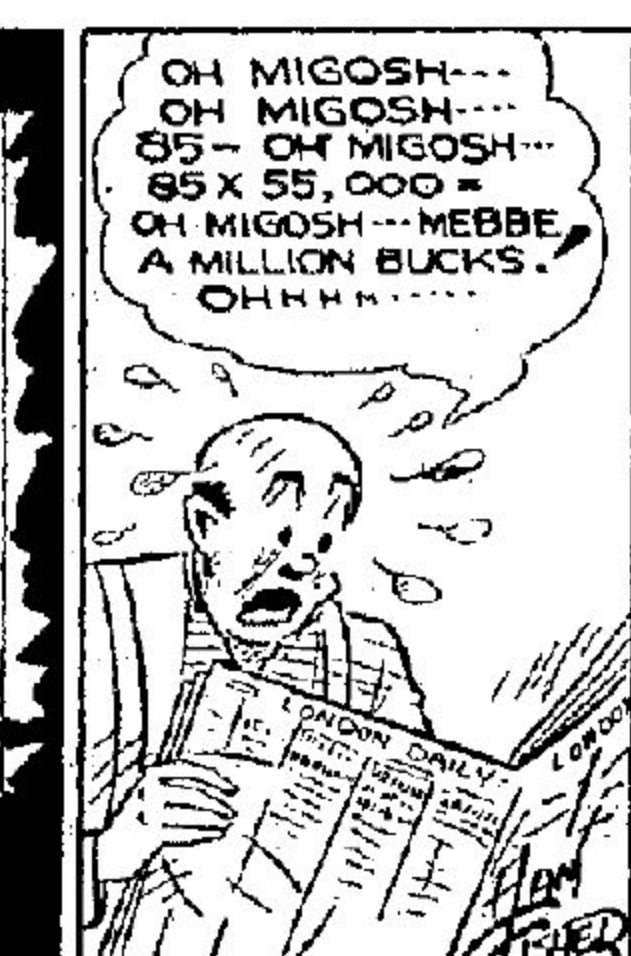
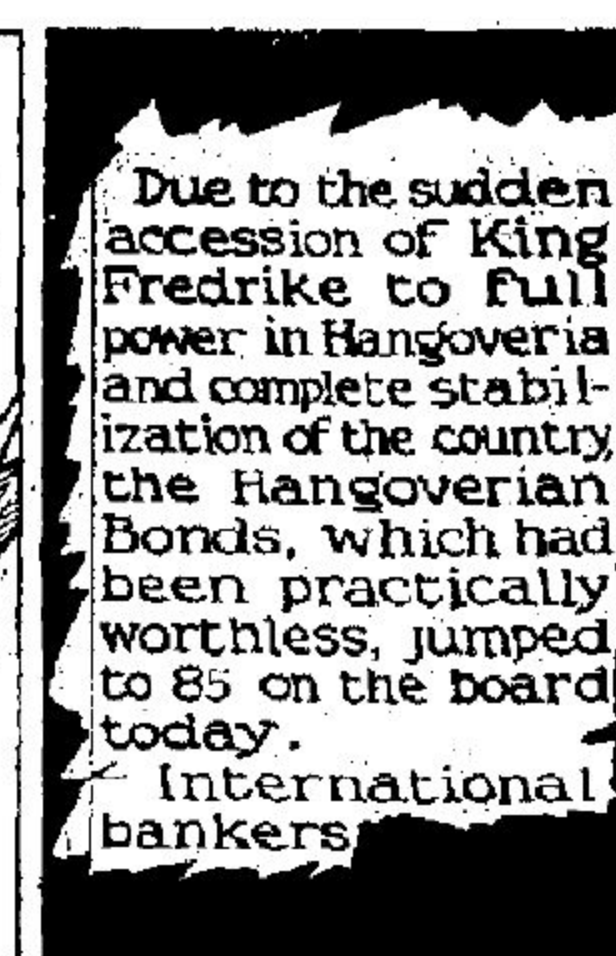
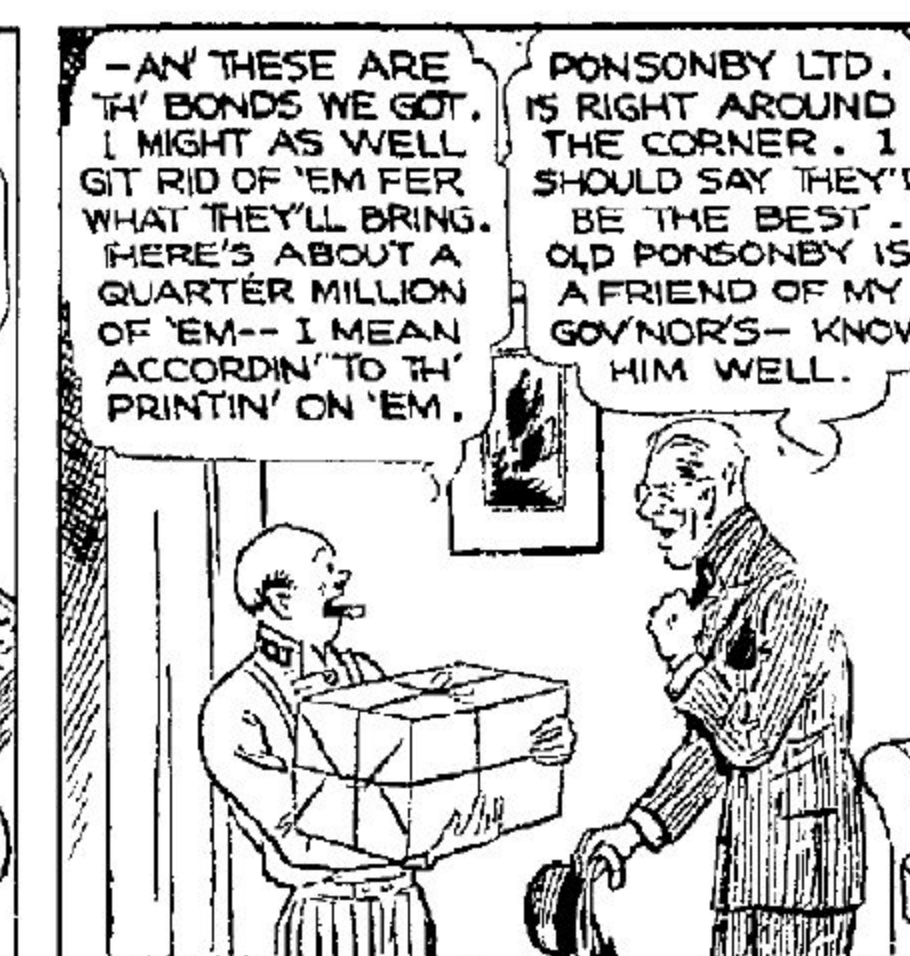
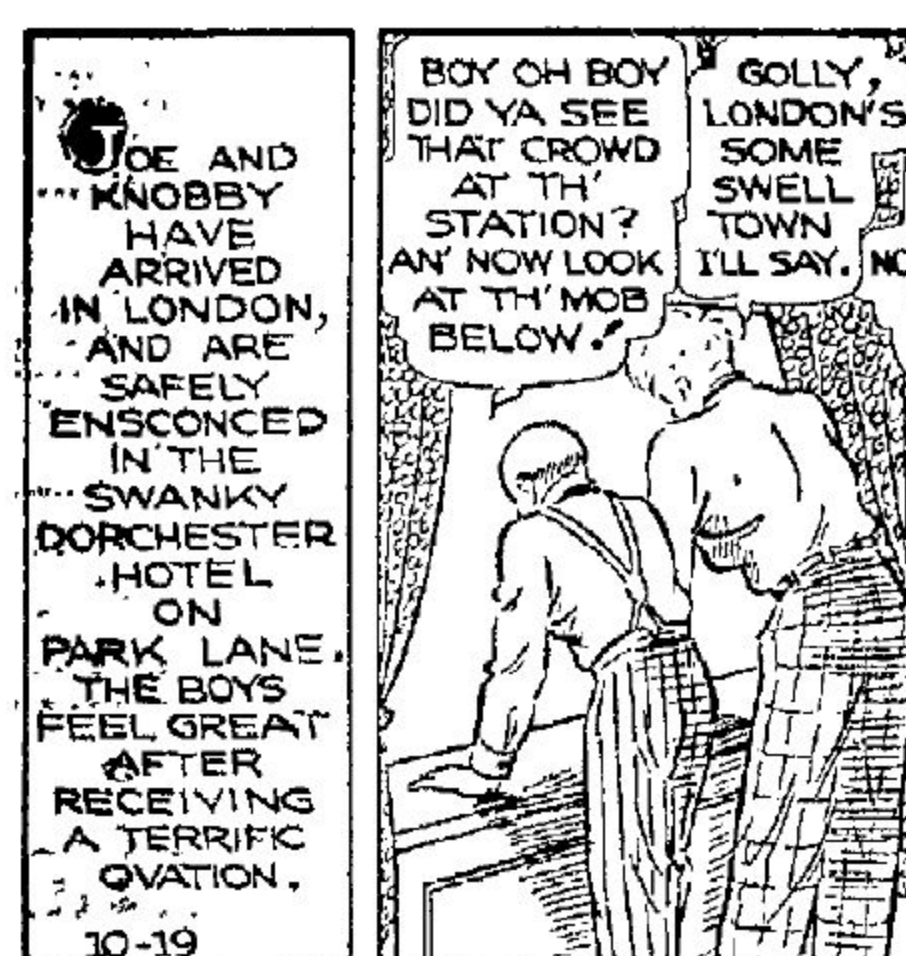
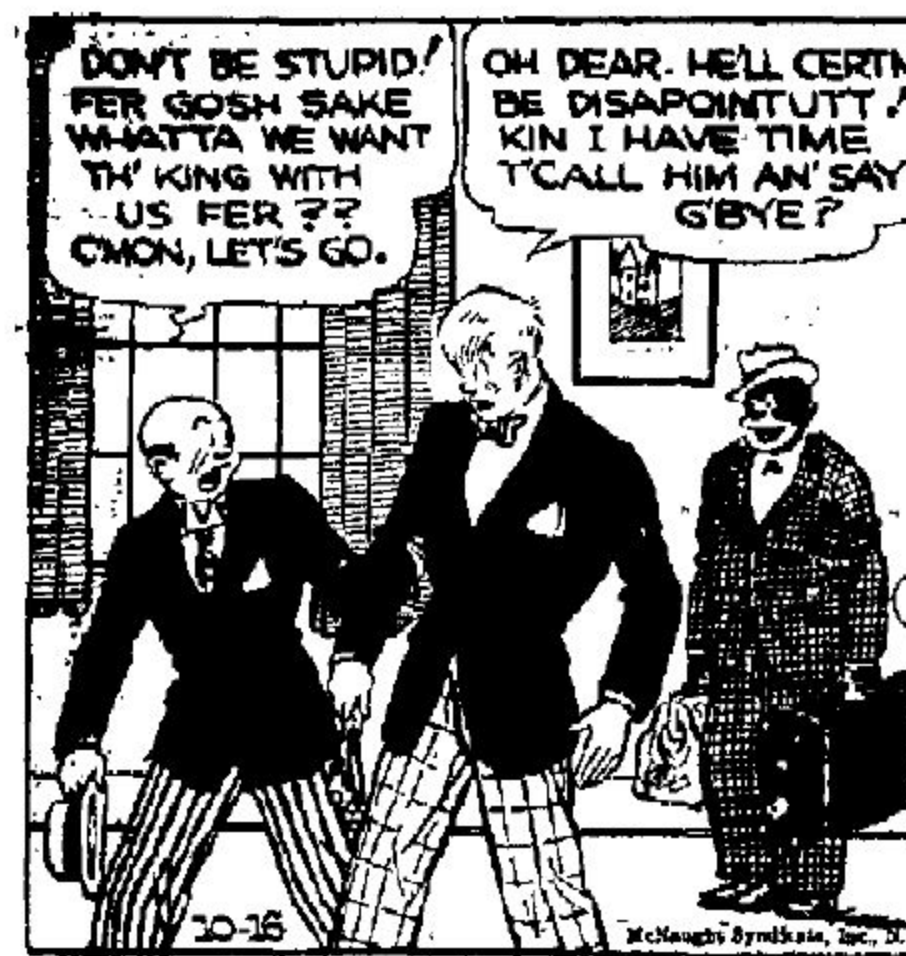
WHAT WAS YOU SAYIN' AND WHAT WAS THEY SAYIN'?

THEY APPARENTLY WANT ME TO GOVERN THEM, I GUESS I'LL MAKE ANOTHER SPEECH. THEY LIKED THE LAST. I LIKE MAKING SPEECHES. MAYBE YOU'D CARE TO MAKE ONE?

OH NO THANKS. I WUNT KNOW WHAT T'TALK ABOUT.

VERY WELL. AND THEN WE'LL GO AND SEE IF THERES ANYTHING IN THE ICE BOX. WE'VE BEEN SO BUSY WE FORGOT TO EAT.





KNobby SOLD 55,000 HANGOVERIAN BONDS WHICH INCLUDED WHAT GUSTAVE HAD PAID THEM, AND A FLOCK OF BONDS WHICH THE KING HAD GIVEN JOE FOR SCRATCH PAPER.

HE GOT \$35 IN THE MORNING-- IN THE AFTERNOON, WHILE KNOBBY WAS SPENDING THE \$35, THE BONDS JUMPED TO \$5 ON THE LONDON BOARD.

10-22

IF I'DA SOLD 'EM IN TH' MORNING-- THIRTY FIVE BUCKS FER \$85 X 55,000 = OHHHH MIGOSH 80 X 100 = 8000 55,000 X 8,000 = OH I'LL GO NERTS--- MILLIONS I GIVE AWAY--- OHHH--

I AM THE HAPPIEST MAN IN THE WORLD. JUST THINK OF WHAT THIS MEANS FOR OUR COUNTRY, AND NOW JOSEPH CAN MARRY MISS HOWE TOO. DEAR DEAR.

IT IS CERTAINLY THE NERTS, AS KNOBBY WOULD SAY, YOUR MAJESTY.

JOSEPH'S BONDS ARE PROBABLY WORTH OVER A MILLION DOLLARS NOW. OH GRACIOUS I'M HAPPY. WOULD YOU PLEASE GET ME A TELEGRAPH BLANK? I'LL WIRE HIM MY CONGRATULATIONS.

WOULD YOU MIND ENCLOSING MINE TOO, YOUR HIGHNESS?

HOLY SUFFRIN' MACK'RA! S'POSE JOE FINDS OUT TH' BONDS SUDDENLY BECOME WORTH A FORTUNE?

BUT CHANCES ARE THAT HE WONT.

10-23

KNOBBY: HEY KNOBBY--LOOK--SMOKEY: JIMME A TELEGRAM FROM FREDDY. IT'S GOT HIS NAME AT THE BOTTOM. I'LL READ IT TO YA.

NO--NO--GIVE IT TO ME--I'LL READ IT TO YOU--GIMME IT--GIMME IT.

NO-- I KIN READ-- I WANTA READ IT MYSELF. HE SAYS-- "I CERT'NLY WISH T'CONGRACH'ATE YOU AN' KNOBBY BECUZ THE BONDS WENT WAY UP SO SUDDENT--"

OH--

(GEE, IT'S LONG)--"AN' NOW YOU KIN SELL 'EM FER PROBABLY A MILLYUN AN' A HALF DOLLARS IN AMERICAN MONEY STOP I'M CERT'NLY HAPPY AN' HOPE YOUSE ARE BOTH WELL-- I CERT'NLY MISS YOUSE MY FRIENDS AN'--"

TH' CAT'S OUTA TH' BAG.

AIN'T IT MARV'L'ISS? OH BOY-- FREDDY SAYS THEM BONDS HIM AN' GUSTAVE GIVE US IS WORTH OVER A MILLION.

GULP. YEAH--UH--GREAT NEWS--UH--YOU BET.

10-24

LET'S SELL 'EM QUICK SO THEY WONT BE WORTH NOTHIN' AGAIN. AN' LET'S GIT A BOAT FER HOME T'NIGHT.

UH--TAKE IT EASY, JOEY-- WE'LL HOLD 'EM A WHILE-- MEBBE THEY'LL BE WORTH MORE.

GIT ME NEW YORK PLAZA 3-0001-- I WANTA TALK T'MISS ANN HOWE-- HURRY UP, WILL YOUSE? THAN KYOUSE--

FER GOSH SAKES-- WHATTA YA GONNA DO?

I'M GONNA TELL ANN I'M COMIN' HOME AN' MARRY HER RIGHT AWAY-- OH BOY OH BOY OH BOY.

FER TH' LOVA PETE HANG UP THAT PHONE. J-JOEY WE AINT GOT NO BONDS-- I-- I SOLD 'EM THIS MORNING-- FER THIRTY-FIVE SLUGS.

I-- I'M TELLIN' YA-- I THOUGHT AN' SO DID EV'RYBODY THAT THEY WAS WORTHLESS-- I SELLS 'EM FER 35 GEESE AN' AN' ALL OF A SUDDEN THIS AFTERNOON--

W-WHAT?

10-25

THEY JUMP FROM NOWHERES T' EIGHTY-FIVE-- BUT I'M IN TH' ASH CAN. KID, I'LL TAKE TH' RAP-- I'M A SUCKER BUT--

G-GOLLY KNOBBY-- TAIN'T YOUR FAULT-- I GUESS I'M JUST OUTA LUCK. GEE-- WE THOUGHT THEY WAS NO GOOD-- I'M JUST AS MUCH T'BLAME.

GEE YER SWELL T' TAKE IT SO GAME, KID. I WAS AFRAID YA WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND.

I UNDERSTAND A LOT MORE THEN PEOPLE THINK, I GUESS.

I-- I'M PRETTY LET DOWN, B'VELIEVE ME. FER A WHILE I THOUGHT THERE WAS RILLY HAPPINESS RIGHT AHEAD A ME.

LISSEN BABY-- THERE'S RAINBOWS SO THICK AHEAD OF US THAT WE'LL HAFTA CUT OUR WAY THROUGH. KEEP PUNCHIN', BABY.

HULLO--GIMME STRAND 3088--

HULLO--THIS IS KNOBBY WALSH, MANAGER OF THE WORLD'S CHAMPEEN, JOE PALOOKA. I WANTA TALK T'KIPPER, TH' PR'MOTER.

THIS IS HIS SECTRY, SIR. HE CAWN'T TALK NOW. HAVIN' HIS AWFT'NOON TEA, SIR.

10-26

WHY OF ALL TH'-- WHATTA YA MEAN-- A FIGHT PR'MOTER HAVIN' AFTERNOON TEA? YA MUST BE NERTS. HE SENT ME A WIRE ABOUT A FIGHT.

TEDDIBLEH-- SORREH, SIR. I CAWN'T DISTURB HIM NOW, SIR. I SAID HE'S AT TIPPIN'.

I'M KNOBBY WALSH-- WHERE'S KIPPER? TELL 'IM I'M HERE AN' SNAP INTO IT.

Y-YESSIR.

HOW'JA DO. CHAWMING MEETIN' YOU, OLD BEAN. DO HAVE TEA AND A GRUMPET. WE'VE ALL AWFT'NOON TO DISCUSS FISTIC RELATIONS.

D'YA WANT US? I'LL T'FIGHT FER YA-- HAVE OR DON'T YA? SOME IF I WANTA KNOBBY DONT MIND.

I NEARLY WENT NERTS! IT TAKES THESE LIMEYS ALL AFTERNOON T'GIT INTERDUCED SOCIALLY BEFORE THEY'LL TALK BIZNESS!

HE CERT'NLY'S A GENTILMAN, MR. KIPPER, ONLY IMAGIN A FIGHT PR'MOTER WEARIN' SPATS AN' HAVIN' AFTERNOON TEA? GRACIOUS SAKES!

ANYHOW I MADE A SWELL DEAL. TEN THOUSAND POUNDS FER A WANT CHER BOOTS SLICKED GUV'NOR?

CLARIDGE

MAKE MINE A CLUB SANDWICH AN' COFFEE.

I THINK WE'RE GONNA LIKE LONDON. THEY SURE PUT ON DOG. AN' TH' DAMES-- WHOODEY!

I'LL HAVE TEA AN' LEMON AN' MILK IN IT, AN' SOME A THEM CRUMPLETS.

TEA? FER GOSH SAKE. HAVE YA GONE S.S.S.Y? JUST BECAUSE THEY GO FER THAT BUNK HOPE-- WELL-- I HOPE IT DON'T GIT IN TH' PAPERS!

HONIST, KNOBBY-- WE ALWEEZ HAVE IT HOME. I NEVER KNEWED IT WAS BEIN' SWELL BEFORE NOW. TCH--TCH.

THIS HERE'S WHITECHAPEL. THEM GUYS IS CALLED COSTERMONGERS. THEY'RE LIKE TH' GAS HOUSE GANG BACK HOME. TOUGHER THAN HECK.

IT'S CERT'N INTERESTIN' AROUND LONDON. AINT IT? LOOK AT THE THOUSINDS OF PEARL BUTTONS THEY WEAR ON THEIR CLO'SE.

HI YANK. WHY DOWNCHA KEEP OWVER ON PICCADILLY WITH TH' REST OF TH' SWELLS.

AW BUTTUN UP YER LIP

LOR LUV A DUCK-ARRY'S ECKLIN A COUPLA BLOOMIN YANK TOORISTS. HAW HAW

'E'S A FUNNY BLOKE. GREAT SENSE A 'UMOR. ARRY'S GOT. 'ELL PROBL'Y SCARE 'EM T' DEATH.

OO 'ASNT 'E GOT SCARED AROUND 'ERE 'E'S THE TOUGHEST BLOKE IN THIS 'ERE DISTRICT

WOT'S THAT YA SAID, YANK?

OH NOTHIN'. C'MON, JOEY-NO GITTIN' IN A MESS. TOO MANY OF 'EM.

WAIT A MO'-H' DOWNT LIKE YER BLEEDIN' MANNERS, YANK!

YOW ABAHT H'APOLIGIZIN', MISTER SWELL?

HEY-LET GO A HIM, YOU!

I-I-OWCH!

OH YEAH-WELL GOR BLIMEE-IF TH' OTHER SWELL-AINT SHOWIN' BAD MANNERS TOO!

LISSIN, BUDDY-WE AINT LOOKIN' FER NO TROUBLE

I SAID LEGGO A HIM AN' HURRY UP!

C'MON KID, LET'S SCRAM

KNAWCK 'S EAD OFF, ARRY!

STAND BACK YOU BLOKES-GIVE 'EM ROOM.

'E'S ORL RIGHT. THAT UN. 'E'S GOT ARRY PUFFIN'.

F-FER GOSH SAK FELLA'S WE AINT LOOKIN' FER TROUBLE.

DON'T WORRY GOV'NER. WE AINT GOIN' T'GIT IN IT. WE'RE SPORTIN' WE ARE. ARRY DOWNT NEED 'ELP.

WATCH YER EYE ARRY-OW!! RUSH 'IM RUSH 'IM

'ERE 'ERE WOT'S UP? BREAK IT UP! BREAK IT UP!

HE STARTED IT. WE WAS JIST WALKIN' DOWN TH' STREET

D'YA WANT TO PRESS CHARGES, SIR? 'E'S A TOUGH UN. USED TO BE A PERFESH'NAL BOXER. HALWAYS IN TROUBLE

UH NO, I'D RUTHER NOT.

WELL-IF YOU GENTLEMEN WONT HAPPEAR AGAINST 'IM-H'LL AFTA LET 'IM GO, MUCH AS H' DON'T LIKE TO.

SAY GUV'NER-YER A BIT OF ORL RIGHT. YOW ABAHT SHAKIN' 'ANDS? YER A GYME SPORT.

WHY SURE-PALOOKA'S MY NAME GLAD T'MEET YOU.

P'LOCKA-MY WORD

PALOOKA? GOR BLI ME-NOT JOE PALOOKA TH' CHAMPYUN-

THA'S RIGHT.

'E'S JOE PALOOKA. LADS--WHOOPEE-H'IT'S 'IM NOT 'IT ME.

H'I SYE WOULD YE MIND IF H' AWKSED T'SHAKE YER 'AND TOO?

HOW DA DO.

UH-I'M KNOBBY WALSH.

WE'RE ORL GOIN' IN TH' PUB T'DRINK A PINT O' ALF AN' T'ALF A PEECE TO YER EATH MISTER PALOOKA. AN' TH' PAHTYS ON ARRY ARKINS. H'IM TH' PROUDEST BLOKE IN BRITAIN, SIR.

H'RAY!

GEE, THAT'S LOVELY OF YOUSE BUT I'D RUTHER GO IN A SALOON. SORRY BOYS, WE'RE LATE FER A ENGAGEMENT.

H'IT'S A BLEEDIN' SHYME YA CAWN'T 'AVE A DRINK WITH ME, SIR. TOO BAD YA SAW A REVENIOUS ENGAGEMENT.

OH IT AINT THAT YOUSE DISUNDERSTAND I DON'T DRINK. IT'S VERY BAD FER YOUSE-ESPECIALTY A ATHLETE.

MON KID-LET'S GIT GOIN.

WHEN H'I WAS HENGLAND'S BEST 'EAVYWEIGHT, H'I ORLWEEZ DID ME TRAININ' ON STOUT AN' ALE.

MEBBE THA'S WHY YOUSE AINT THE BEST NOW.

MEBBE YER ROIGHT, SIR. I MIGHT A BEEN A CHAMPYUN BUT H'ITS TOO LYTE NOW H'I SPOSE. WHY COULD H'I COME AN' WISIT YA SIR AT YER OTEL? IT'D BE A GRYTE HONOR.

UH-WE OF COURSE JAINT BE A PLEASURE. T'BE THERE LONG.

GOR BLI ME-MEETIN JOE PALOOKA-AN' 'E 'IT ME TOO GOR-WOT LUCK!

WHY JA HAFTA TELL HIM WHERE WE'RE STOPPIN. WE'LL BE PLENTY EMBARRST WITH A MUG LIKE THAT VISITIN'.

I WONT BE RILLY BE-RILLY I WONT. BEIN RICH DONT MAKE PEOPLE GENTILMUN. IVE FOUND THAT OUT.

JOE SPENDS AN HOUR EVERY DAY TRAINING, AND KEEPIN' N' PERFECT TRIM. WHILE IN LONDON, HE IS WORKING OUT AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

YOU SEE, IF IT'S JUST AN EXHIBITION MATCH AND NO DECISION IS TO BE. RENDAH'D IT CAWN'T DRAW NEAHLY AS MUCH MONEY AS IT OTHERWISE WOULD.

NOHIN' DOIN' I AINT TAKIN' NO CHANCES WITH TH' TITLE SO SOON. D'YA SEE, KIPPER?

MISTAH KIPPAH!

AND NOW TRY TO REALIZE THAT A CHAMPIONSHIP WOULD BRING YOU IN FIVE TIMES AS MUCH GULD.

YEAH-I KNOW-I BUT I WONT CONSIDER IT UNLESS YA DEFINATELY GIVE US A PUSHOVER, KIPPER.

BLAWST IT-MISTAH KIPPAH!

VERY WELL-YOW ABAHT JEM SHAFT'BRY, OR GRACE PLANKINGTON?

NOPE! NOTHIN' DOIN'. GUESS AGAIN, KIPPER.

I SAY-YOURE BALLY RUDE. IT'S MISTAH AND YOW ABAHT PHINEAS. SOTT.

HOT DOO, IT'S A BET. TH' GUY, WHAT GOES IN TH' TANK- PHAINTIN' PHINEAS. LET 'ER GO TO A DECISION. OKAY BY ME, KIPPER.

FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

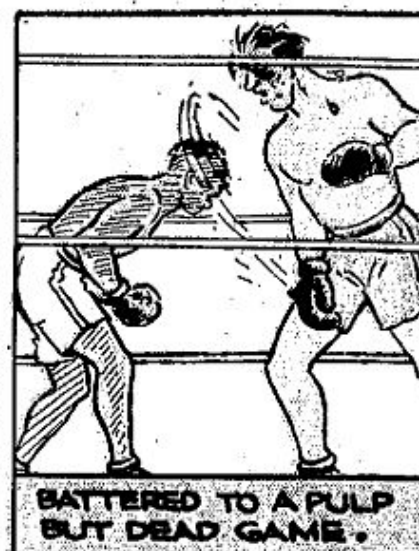
11-4.

WILLARD
THE CHAMP
WAS SENT
TO THE
CANVAS
FOR THE
FIRST TIME
IN HIS
LIFE. SEVEN
TIMES
DEMPSEY
CRASHED
HIM TO THE
FLOOR IN
THAT FIRST
ROUND.



BOY!
WHAT A
GUY
HE IS!
THEY
OUGHTA
STOP
IT!

ROUND TWO.
DEMPSEY
RUSHED
FROM
HIS CORNER
TO TAKE
ADVANTAGE
OF BIG
JESS' WEAK-
ENED CONDI-
TION. THE
CHAMP TRIED
TO COVER UP
BUT WAS HELP-
LESS. HE WAS
OUTCLASSED.
IT WAS A QUES-
TION OF HOW
LONG HE
COULD TAKE IT.



BATTERED TO A PULP
BUT DEAD GAME.

ROUND THREE.
HITTING
AT WILL,
JACK
STAGGERED
WILLARD ALL
OVER THE
RING. THE
BELL RANG
AND
WILLARD
WAS HELPED
TO HIS
CORNER.



I-I CAN'T
GO OUT
THERE
AGAIN.

I'LL THROW
IN THE TOWEL
JESS OLD
BOY.

JOE PALOOKA

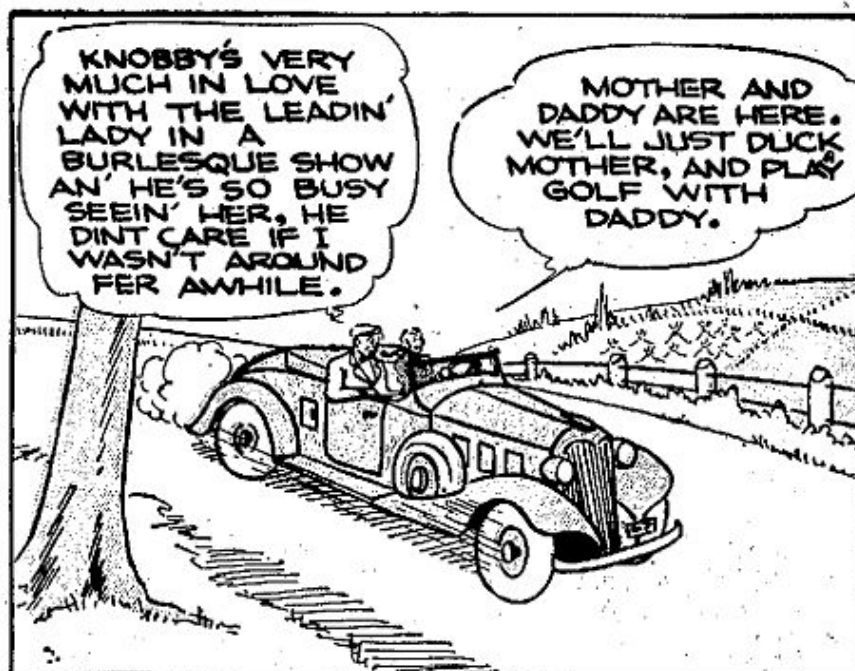
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By HAM FISHER



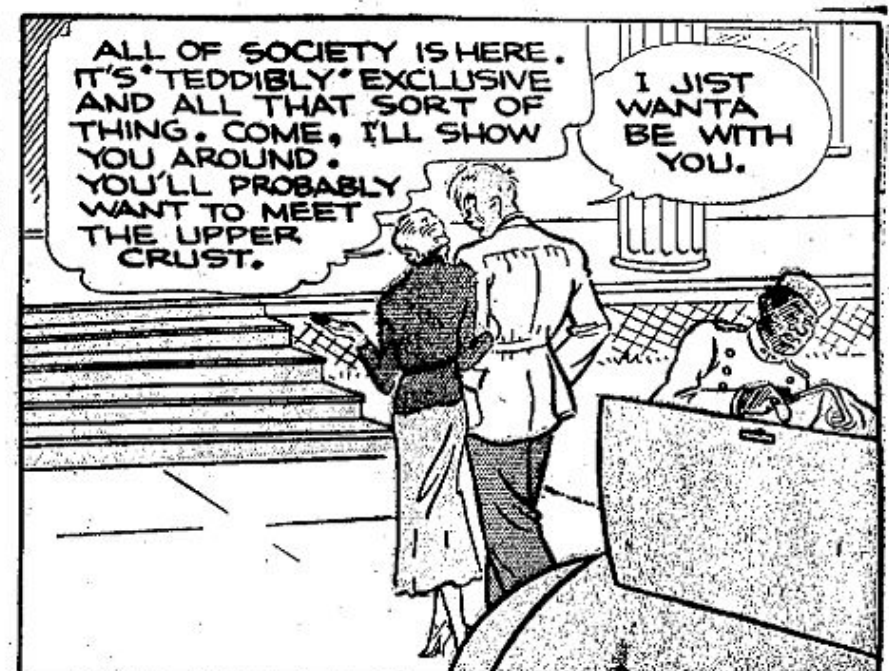
OH JOE, I'M TICKLED
TO DEATH THAT
YOU CAME DOWN
TO WARM SPA.
HOW DID YOU
GET AWAY
FROM KNOBBY?

ANN DARLIN,
GOLLY YOU
WAS SWELL
I MEET ME
AT THE TRAIN.



KNOBBY'S VERY
MUCH IN LOVE
WITH THE LEADIN'
LADY IN A
BURLESQUE SHOW
AN' HE'S SO BUSY
SEEN' HER, HE
DINT CARE IF I
WASNT AROUND
FER AWHILE.

MOTHER AND
DADDY ARE HERE.
WE'LL JUST DUCK
MOTHER, AND PLAY
GOLF WITH
DADDY.



ALL OF SOCIETY IS HERE.
IT'S TEDDIBLY EXCLUSIVE
AND ALL THAT SORT OF
THING. COME, I'LL SHOW
YOU AROUND.
YOU'LL PROBABLY
WANT TO MEET
THE UPPER
CRUST.

I JUST
WANTA
BE WITH
YOU.



THAT'S MRS.
OPULENSES, SHE'S
THE UNDISPUTED
EMPRESS OF THE
400 AND REALLY,
TOO EXCLUSIVE.
ONE ONLY
APPROACHES
HER IN ABJECT
HUMILITY.

PHOOEY! I DONT SEE
WHY PEOPLE DRINK
THIS MEDICINE WATER.
IT TASTES LIKE
— ESCUSE ME, —
ROTTEN
EGGS.



UNLESS ONE IS 'IN, ONE CANT
EVEN WALK IN HER DUST. SHE
HAS THREE HALF WITTED
CHILDREN.
WE'LL
PROBABLY
MEET THEM.

DO I
HAFTA?



THAT'S BILLY WASTREL AND PERCY
PARASYDE. THEY BOTH INHERITED
MILLIONS AND MILLIONS FROM
STEEL. THEIR
MAIN DELIGHT
HERE IS CUSSING
WAITERS AND
SERVANTS.

LET'S GO
OVER THAT
WAY, AN'
SEE THE
TENNIS
MATCH



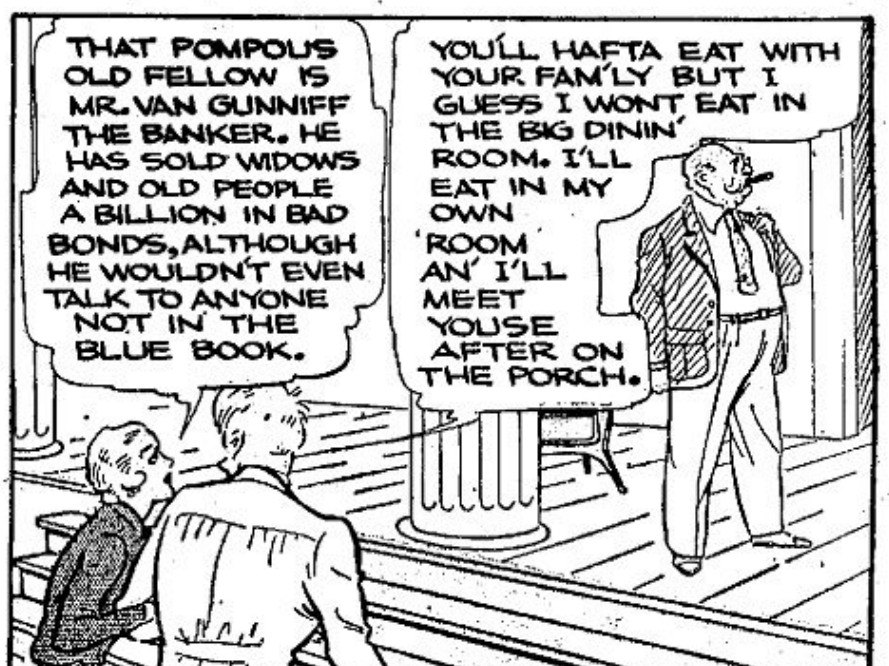
OH YOU'LL SURELY WANT
TO MEET MARJORIE
MAMMON. SHE'S
AWFULLY SOCIAL.
BEEN MARRIED
SIX TIMES
AND...

I GUESS
WE OUGHTA
SORT OF HAVE
A LOOK AT THE
BRIDLE PATH



OH IT'S PHIL T. LUKER. HE'S THE
ONE THAT WAS IN THAT TERRIFIC
STOCK SCANDAL. HE'S GOING TO
MARRY MRS. PELS AS SOON
AS THEY GET
THEIR
DIVORCES.

UH-YEAH



THAT POMPUS
OLD FELLOW IS
MR. VAN GUNNIF
THE BANKER. HE
HAS SOLD WIDOWS
AND OLD PEOPLE
A BILLION IN BAD
BONDS, ALTHOUGH
HE WOULDN'T EVEN
TALK TO ANYONE
NOT IN THE
BLUE BOOK.

YOU'LL HAFTA EAT WITH
YOUR FAM'LY BUT I
GUESS I WONT EAT IN
THE BIG DININ'
ROOM. I'LL
EAT IN MY
OWN
ROOM AN' I'LL
MEET
YOUSE
AFTER ON
THE PORCH.



T'THINK ANN WOULD
LIKE SUCH PEOPLE.
GEE EVEN IF THEY
ARE S'SIETY, GOLLY
I'M LONESIM. GUESS
I'LL GO DOWN TO
THE STABLE AN'
AST THAT
NICE RIDIN'
TEACHER
TEAT WITH
ME.



FER GRACIOUS
SAKES... ANN!
MISTER
HOWE!

HELLO
JOE MY
BOY! IT'S
A PLEASURE
TO SEE
YOU.

TEE HEE.
YOU CAUGHT
US. MOTHER
IS DINING
WITH MRS.
OPULENSES
AND WE
SNEAKED
AWAY.

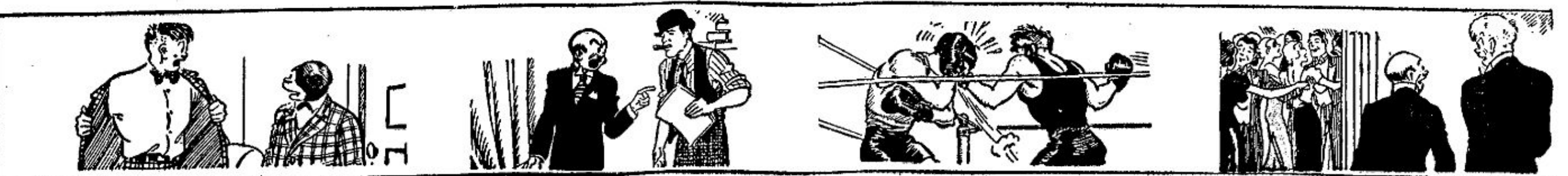


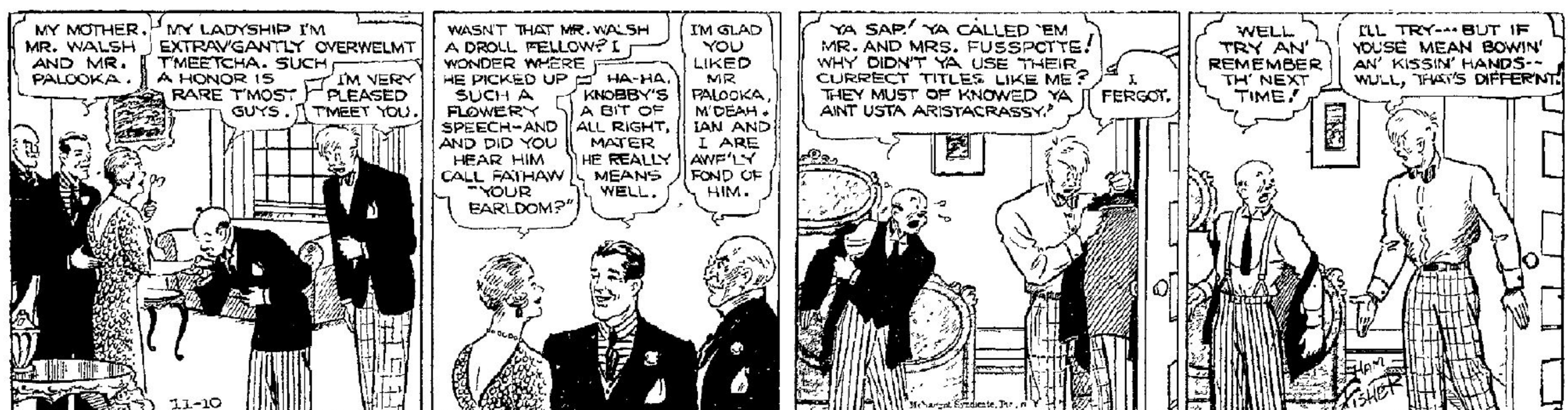
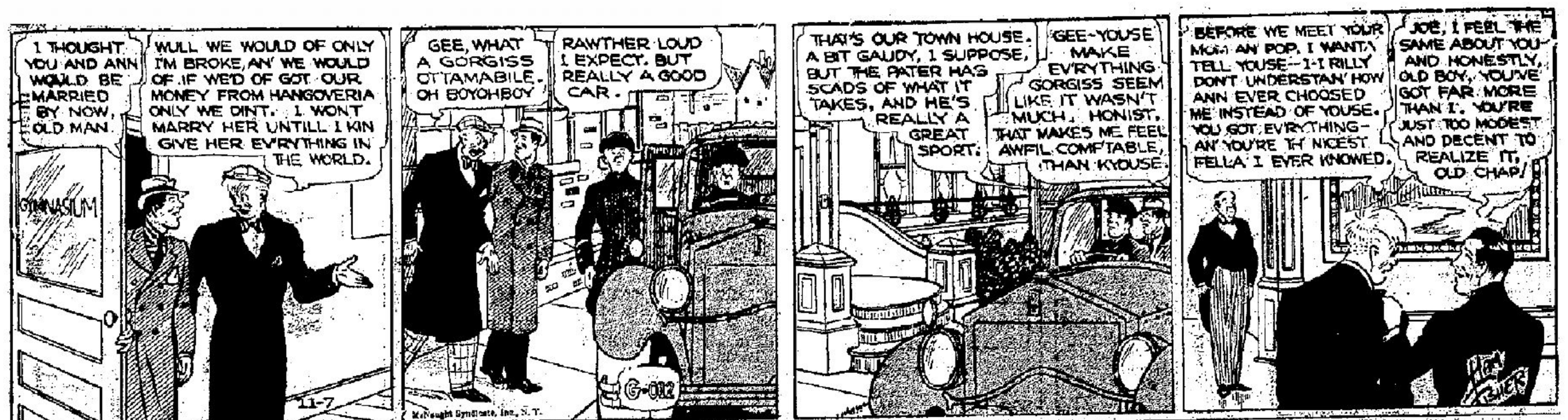
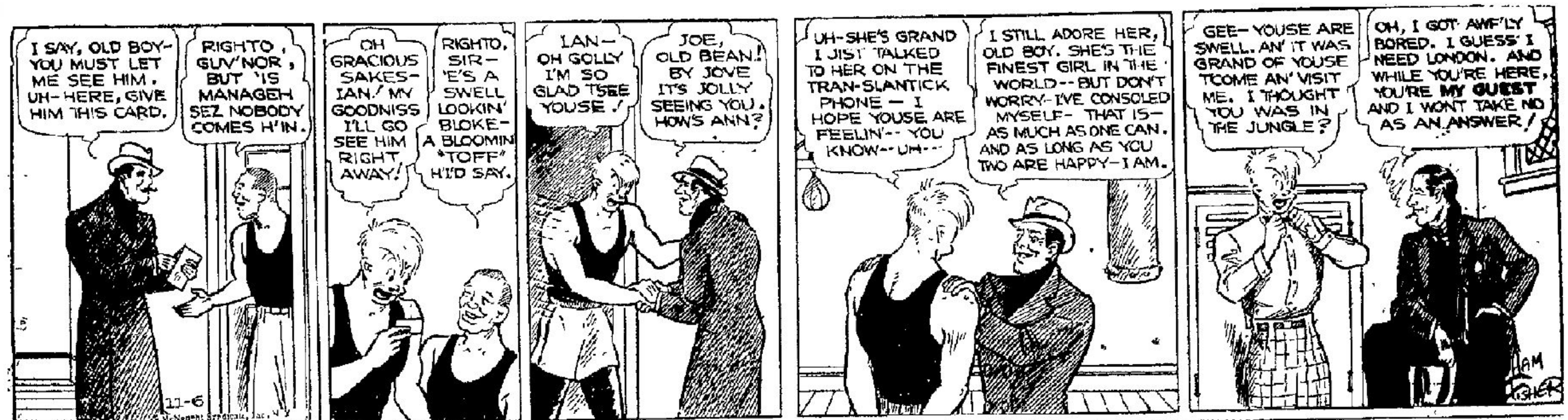
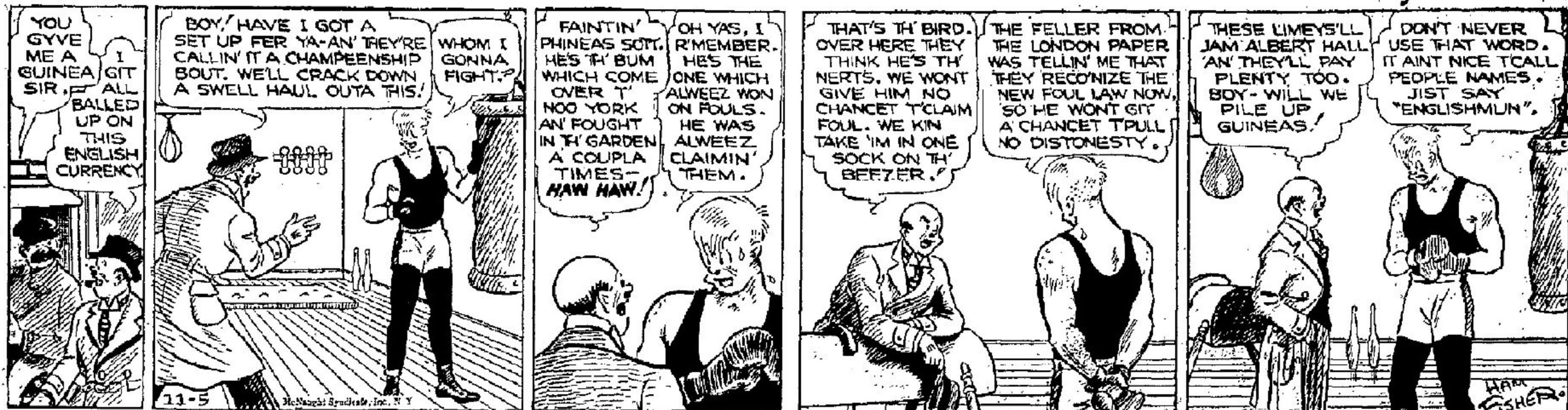
SHURE AN'
DONT BELIEVE
'EM MR PALOOKA.
THEY COOM
HERE
ALMOST
EV'RY
NITE.

WELL I
LIKE TO
TALK
ABOUT
HORSES.

TEE HEE. AT
LEAST
WE'RE
NOT BORED
TO DEATH.

I CERTNY
AM
HAPPY.





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

11-11

AT THE CLOSE OF THE THIRD ROUND, WILLARD INFORMED THE REFEREE THAT HE COULD NOT CONTINUE. THE REFEREE RAISED JACK'S HAND -

THE WINNAH AND NEW CHAMPEEN JACK DEMPSEY!!



BUT AS JACK STARTED TO CLIMB OUT OF THE RING THE BELL RANG FOR THE FOURTH ROUND. THE REFEREE WAVED JACK BACK INTO THE RING. THE ARGUMENT GIVEN BY WILLARD'S CHIEF SECOND WAS -

I THOUGHT I WON - WHAT'S THE MATTER?



THERE'S A LITTLE DISCUSSION.

THAT WILLARD HAD NOT HAD HIS THREE MINUTE REST AND THE DECISION WAS NOT OFFICIAL. HOWEVER THE ARGUMENT DIDN'T STAND, AND THE WORLD ACCLAIMED IT'S NEWEST, AND BY FAR, GREATEST CHAMP.

IF THE BELL RANG THEN DEMPSEY WON IN THE FOURTH. SO PAY ME.

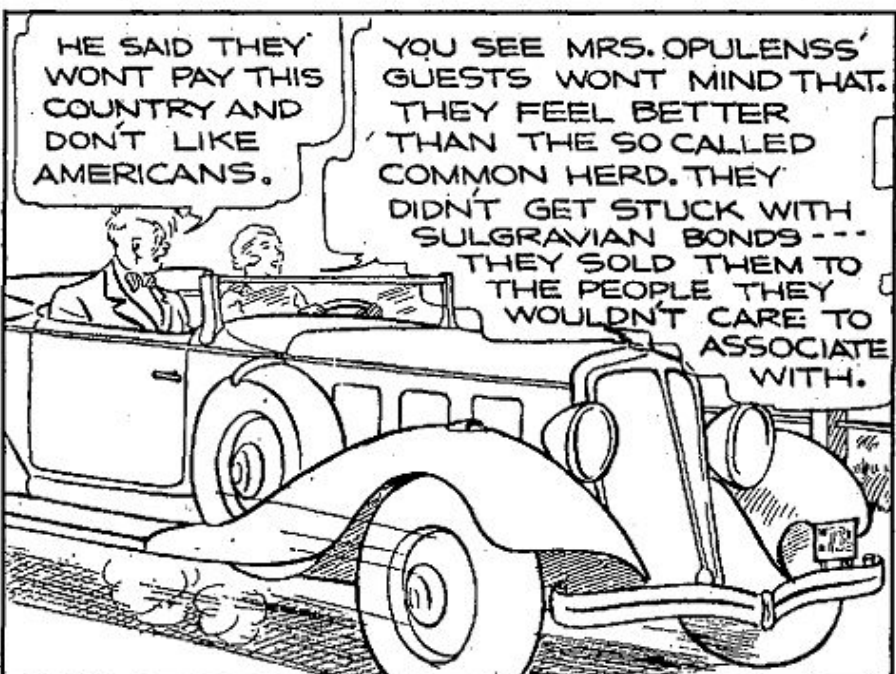
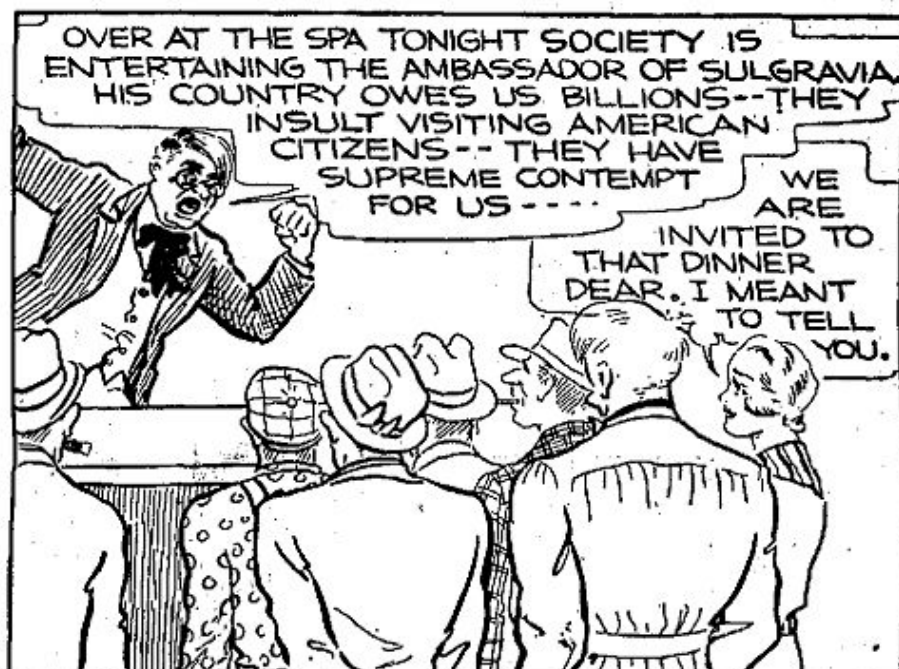
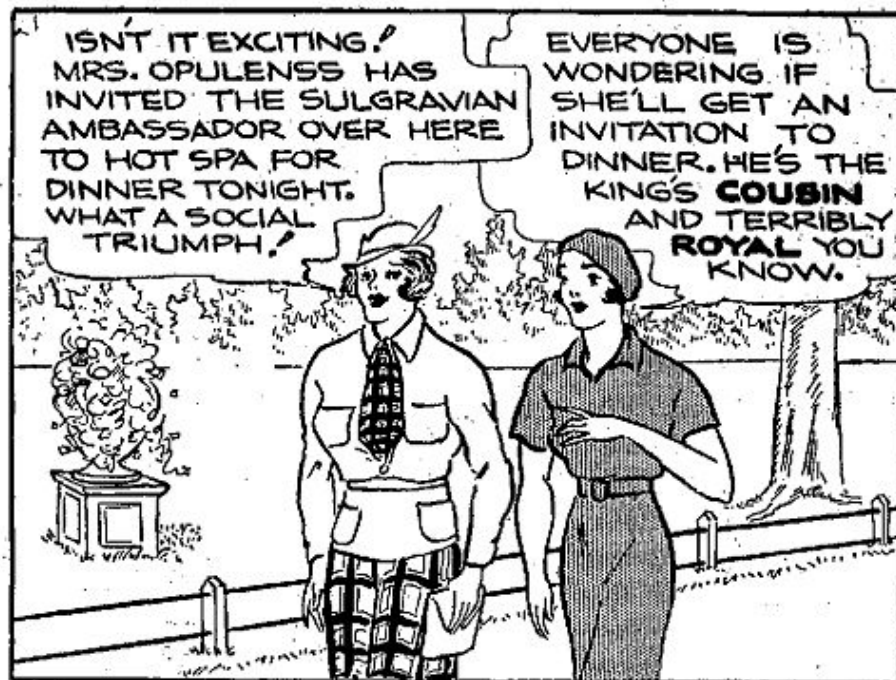
HE DID NOT. HE WON IN THE THIRD. AND THAT'S THE WAY I BET.

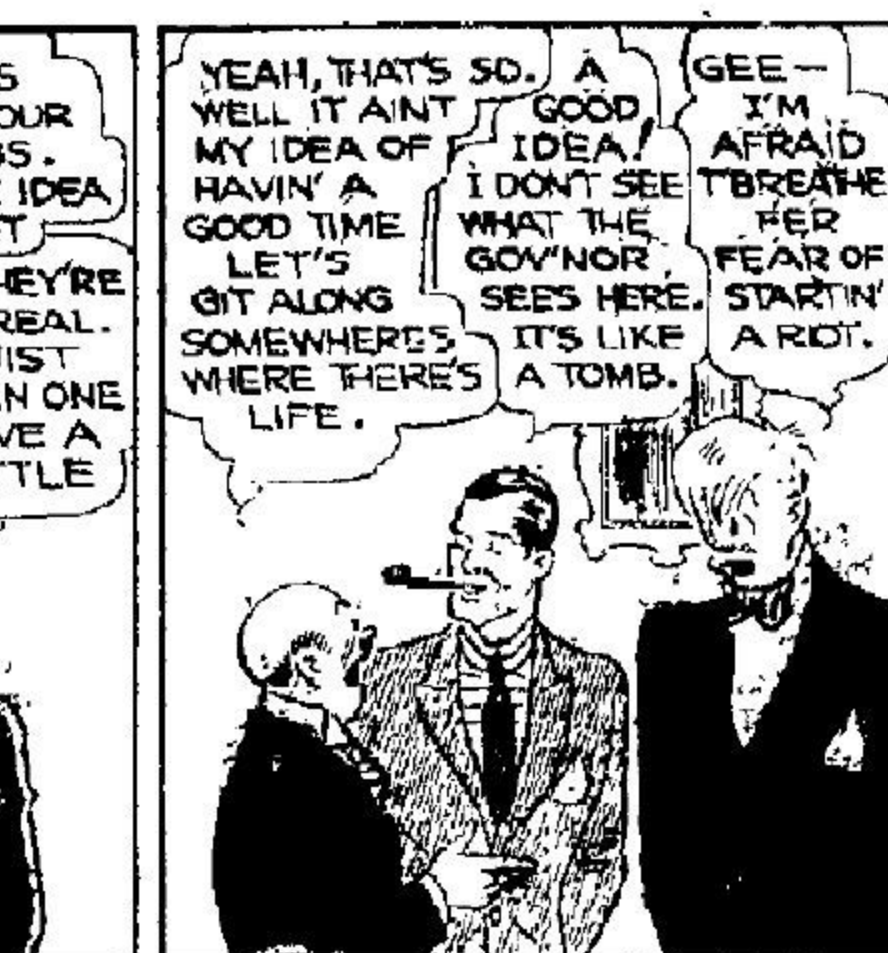
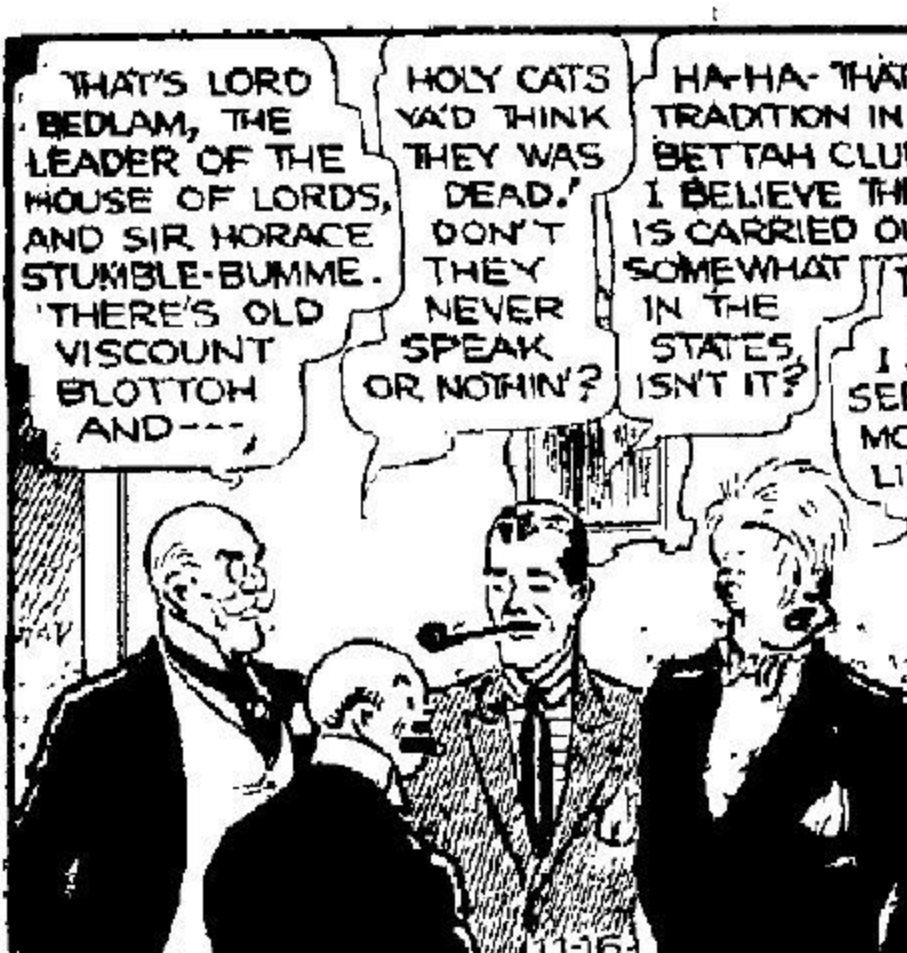
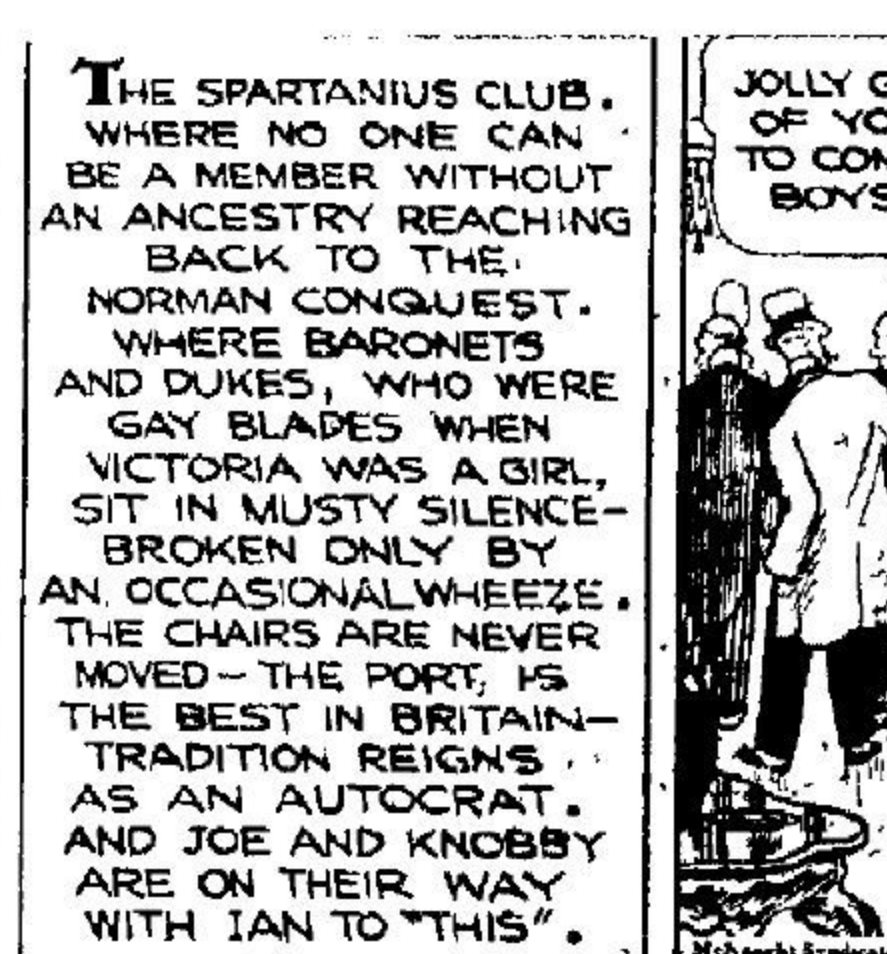


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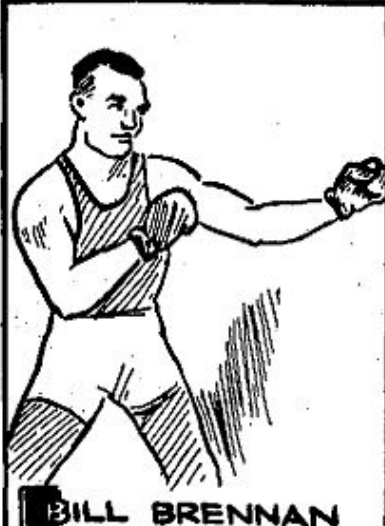
By HAM FISHER





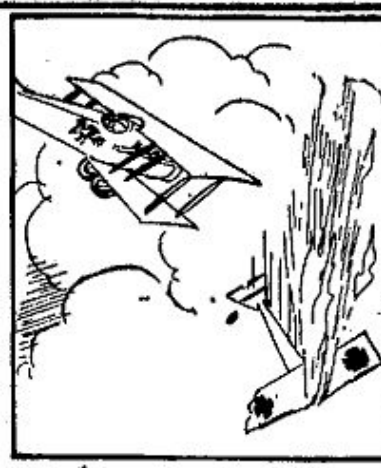
FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

IN SEPTEMBER OF 1920, CHAMPION DEMPSEY SUCCESSFULLY DEFENDED HIS TITLE AGAINST BILLY MISKE, AND ON DECEMBER 13TH, AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, AGAIN DEFENDED IT BY KAYOING THE GREAT BILL BRENNAN.



BILL BRENNAN

AND THEN BEGAN NEGOTIATIONS FOR THE BATTLE OF THE CENTURY. THE EYES OF AMERICA WERE TURNED TOWARD GEORGES CARPENTIER, FRENCH FLYING ACE IN THE WAR, AND HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION OF EUROPE. IDOLIZED BY THE FRENCH, THE HANDSOME PUGILIST WAS NAMED 'GEORGES THE GORGEOUS', 'THE ORCHID MAN', 'L'ENFANT TERRIBLE'.

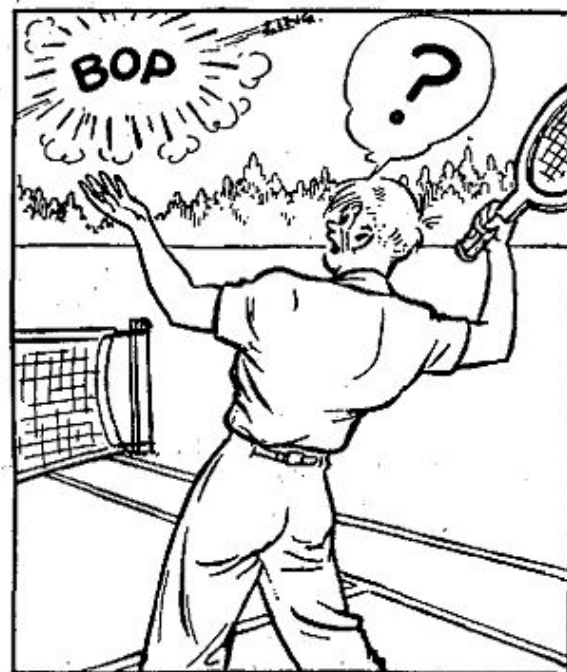
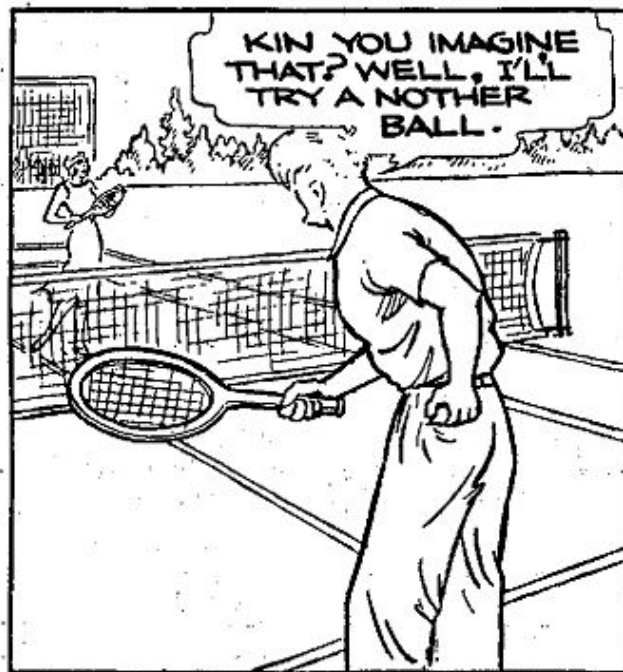
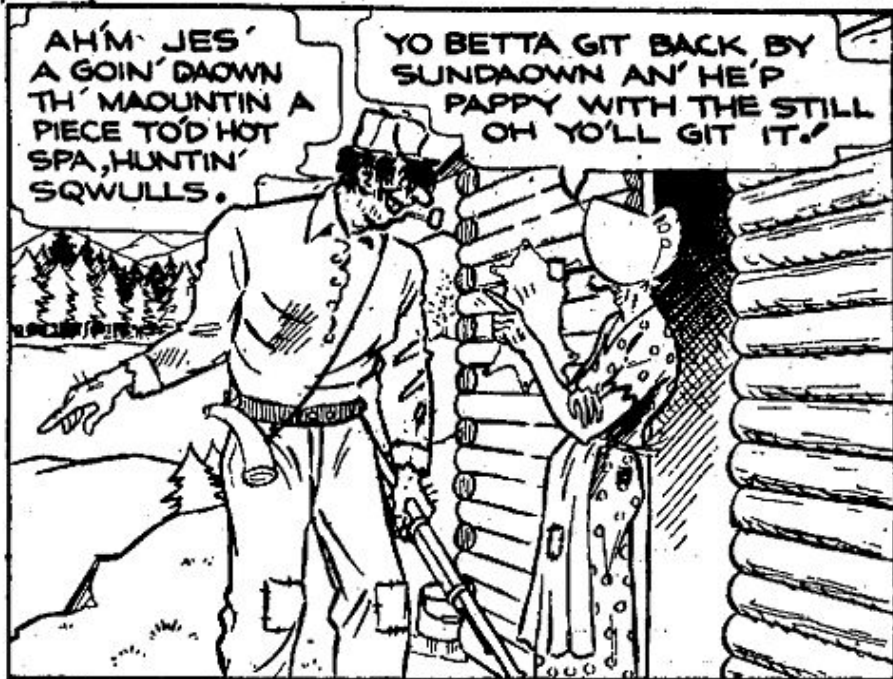


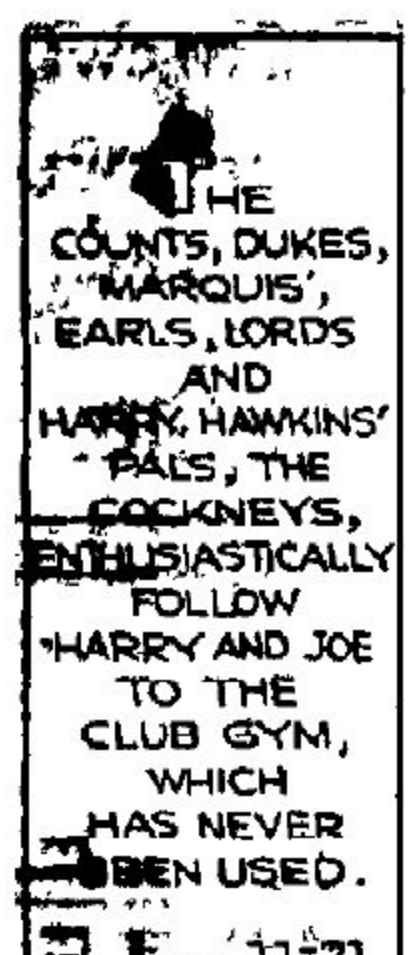
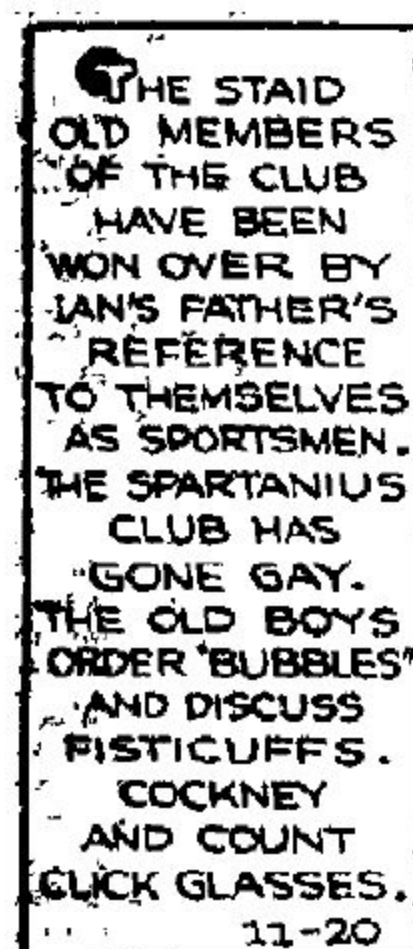
LE GRAND GEORGES

JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

11-25

PAPERS WERE SIGNED FOR A DEMPSEY-CARPENTIER FIGHT GUARANTEEING DEMPSEY \$300,000 AND \$200,000 TO THE FRENCHMAN. TEX RICKARD WAS IMMEDIATELY OFFERED A GREAT PROFIT FOR THE CONTRACT BUT REFUSED.



THE AMERICAN LEGION ATTACKED THE FIGHT SAYING IT WAS AN AFFRONT TO THE WAR WOUNDED, AND CALLED DEMPSEY A SLACKER.



THIS IS AWFUL. I TRIED TO ENLIST.

THE LEGION'S MIGHTY SQUARE, WHEN THEY GET THE FACTS, THEY'LL CLEAR YOU.

TEX'S PARTNERS BACKED OUT AND A MYRIAD OF TROUBLES AROSE, BUT UNDAUNTED THE OLD GAMBLER STARTED THE ERECTION OF AN ARENA ON BOYLE'S THIRTY ACRES AT JERSEY CITY.



YOU CAN STILL GET OUT OF THIS MESS TEX.

NOBODY EVER SEED THE DAY I QUIT UNDER FIRE.

JOE PALOOKA

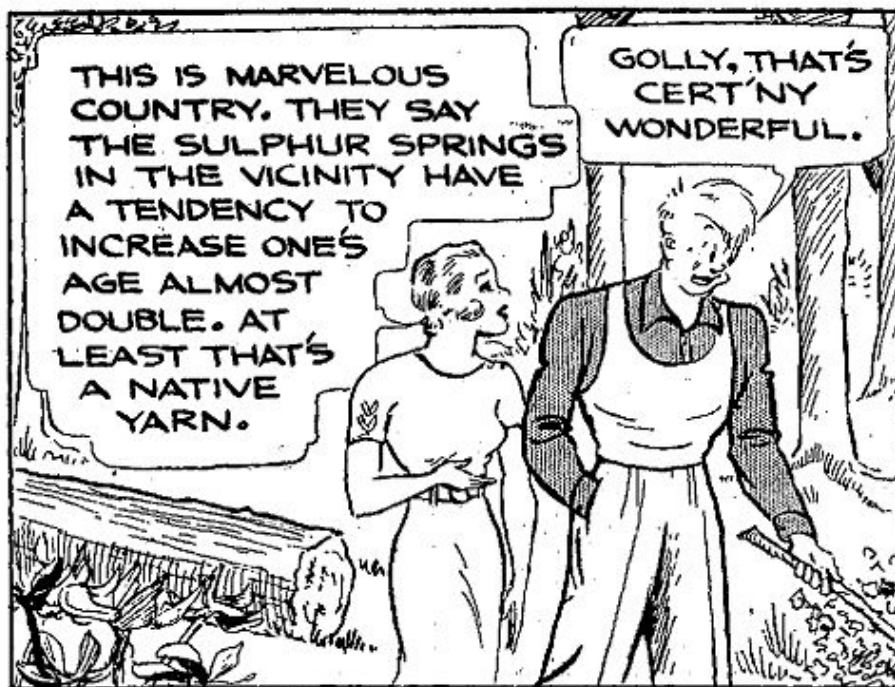
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By HAM FISHER



GEE WHIZ, I'LL BET WE'VE WALKED TEN MILES.

THERE'S HOT SPA WAY DOWN IN THE VALLEY.



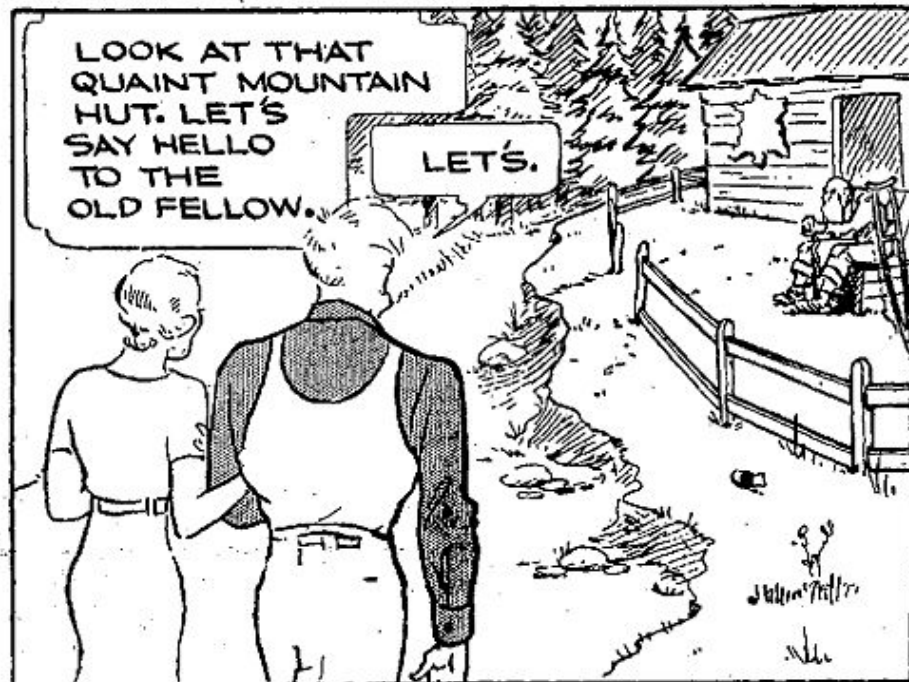
THIS IS MARVELOUS COUNTRY. THEY SAY THE SULPHUR SPRINGS IN THE VICINITY HAVE A TENDENCY TO INCREASE ONE'S AGE ALMOST DOUBLE. AT LEAST THAT'S A NATIVE YARN.

GOLLY, THAT'S CERT'NY WONDERFUL.



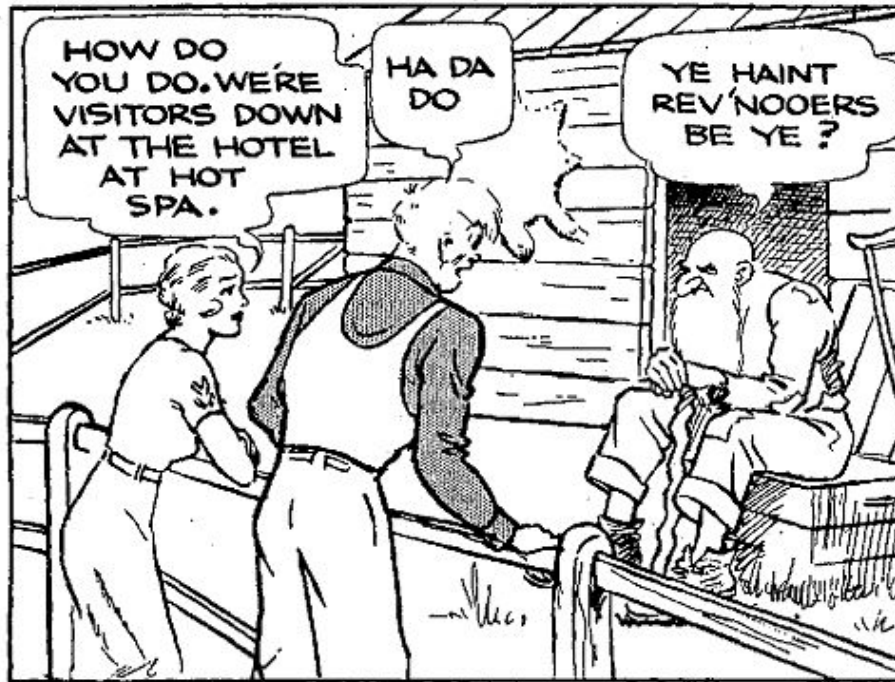
OF COURSE I DON'T BELIEVE IT. THAT'S RATHER FAR FETCHED BUT, I SUPPOSE THE WATER IS CONDUCTIVE TO SOME LONGEVITY.

UM-YEAH-???



LOOK AT THAT QUAINT MOUNTAIN HUT. LET'S SAY HELLO TO THE OLD FELLOW.

LET'S.



HOW DO YOU DO. WE'RE VISITORS DOWN AT THE HOTEL AT HOT SPA.

HA DA DO

YE HAIN'T REV'NOOERS BE YE?



HONIST, WE'RE JUST TAKIN' A WALK.

I GIVE YOU MY WORD I'M NOT A REVENUE MAN-TEE HEE.

WAL-EF THAT'S TH' CASE C'MAWN IN AN' SET DAOWN.



IS IT TRUE THAT THE SULPHUR WATER MAKES ONE LIVE LONGER?

DUNT KNOW YIT. AH'M ONLY A HUND'ED AN' THEE YEAH OLD.



YOU SAY YOU'RE WAITING FOR YOUR SON TO COME HOME AND PICK SOME TURNIPS FOR SUPPER?

I'LL BE GLAD TDO IT FER YOUSE.

YEP. THAT YOUNG 'UN AINT NO GOOD ATALL/LAZY AN' JEST PLUMB ORNERY SENCE HE GOT THEM FOOL NOTIONS IN TH' AHMY DURIN' TH' WAH. SMOKES THEM PESKY CIGGYRETTES TOO!



YOU HAVE A SON YOUNG ENOUGH TO HAVE BEEN IN THE WAR?

FER GRACIOUS SAKES!

YAS'M-AN' BY GOSH AN' BY JEEPAH HEAH HE COMES NOW!



WHEAH YO' BEN, EH, JUNIAH? PLAYIN' POOL DAOWN AT TH' STO' AT PINEY RIDGE AH RECKON! YO' MAMMY GOHNNNA GIVE IT TO YO'!

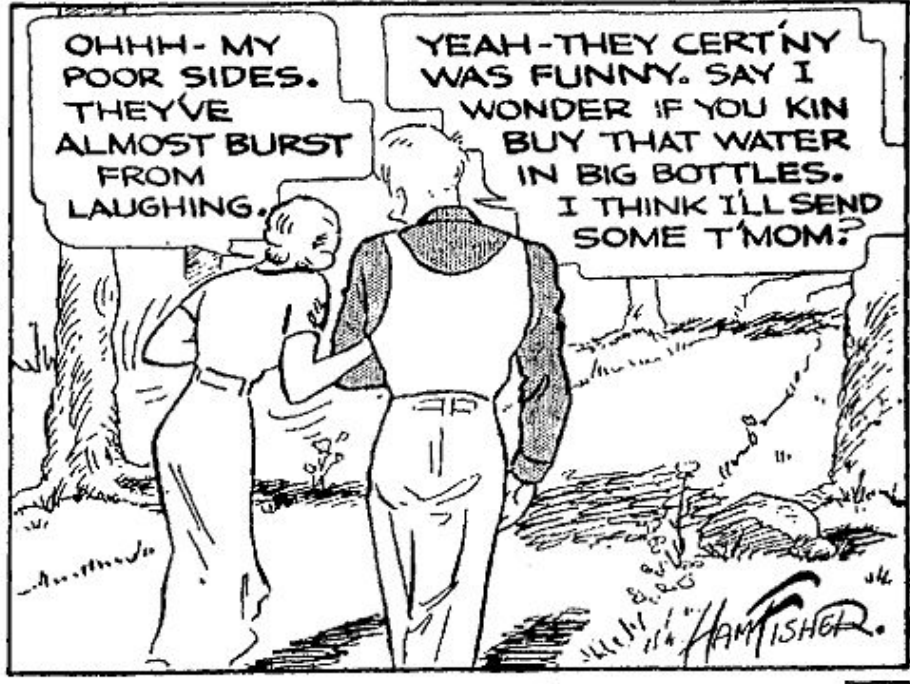
SHECKS PAPPY-AH MOSEY'D DAOWN FO' MAMMY FO' SALT POK, AN' AH ONLY PLAYED ONE LIL' OLE GAME.

BZZZ BZZZ



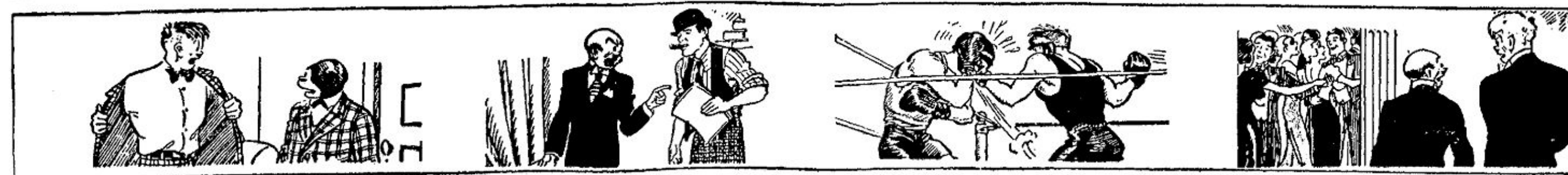
UH-WHAT WAR DID YOUSE SAY HE WAS IN?

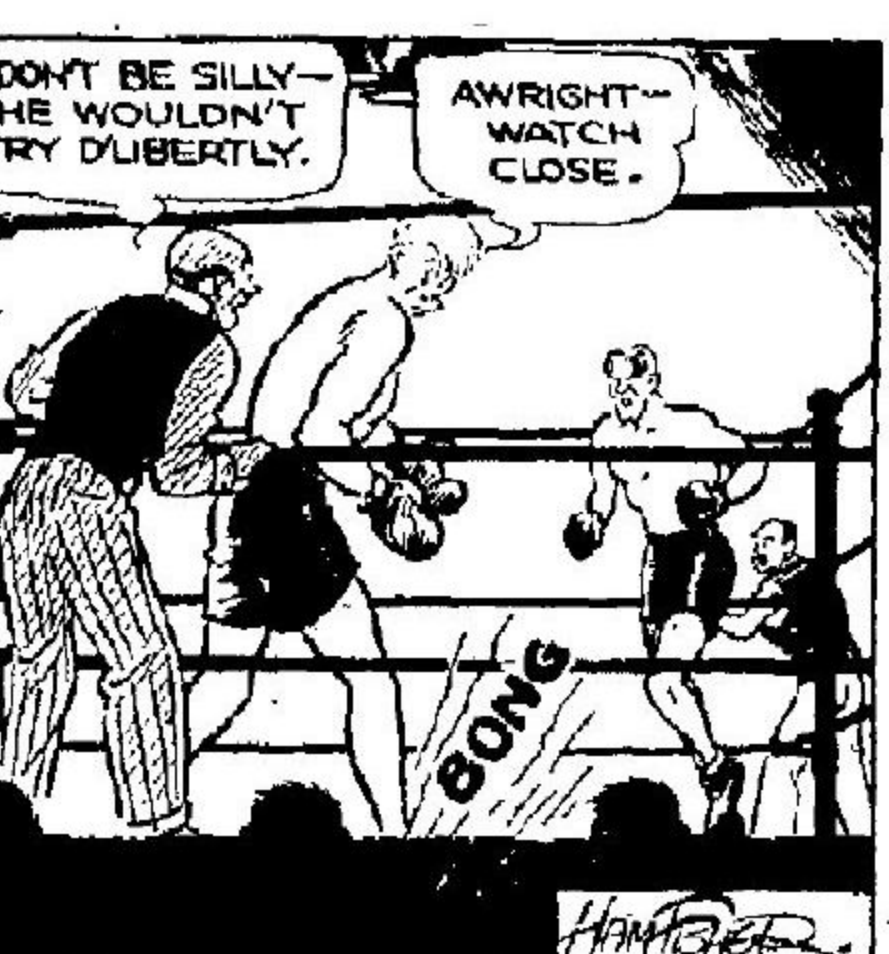
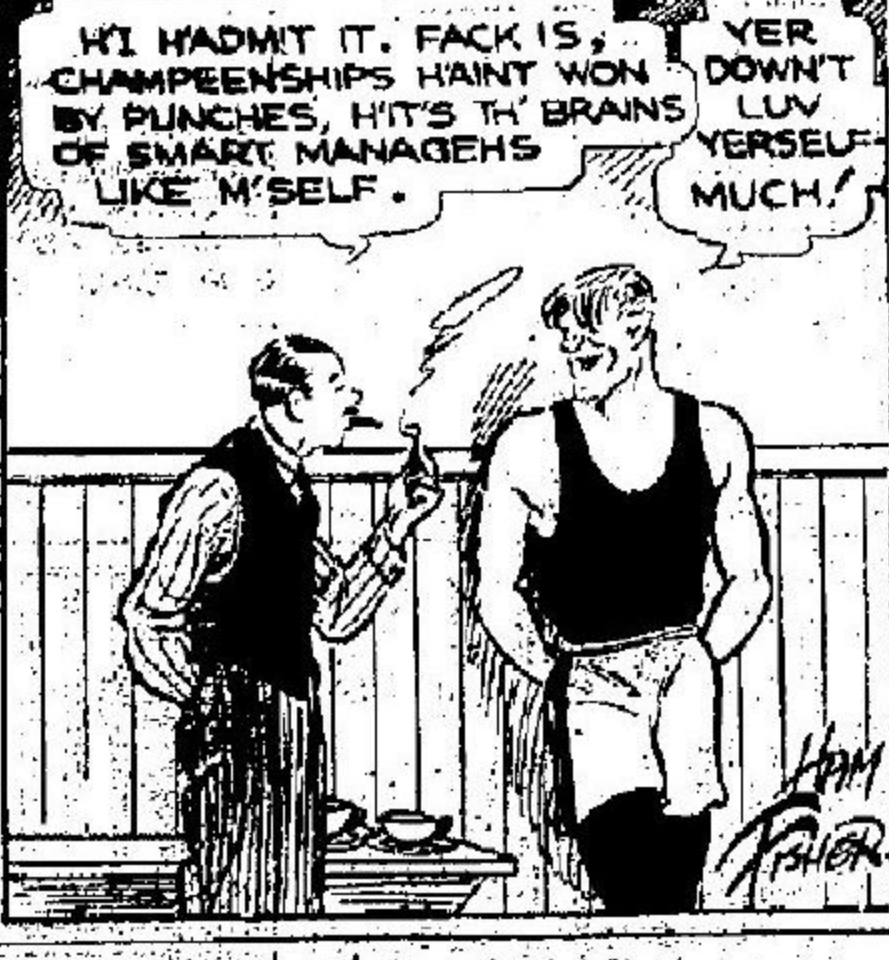
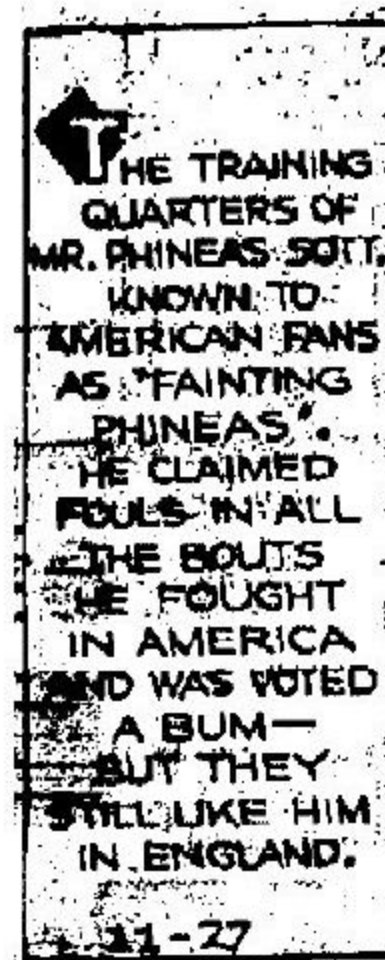
CIVIL WAH!! RUN AWAY AN' JOINED UP WITH STONEWALL JACKSON--- TH' YOUNG WHIPPAN-SNAPPUH. BETTAH NOT TRY IT AGIN'!



OH-HH- MY POOR SIDES. THEY'VE ALMOST BURST FROM LAUGHING.

YEAH-THEY CERT'NY WAS FUNNY. SAY I WONDER IF YOU KIN BUY THAT WATER IN BIG BOTTLES. I THINK I'LL SEND SOME T'MOM?





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

12-2.

DURING THE WAR, DEMPSEY HAD PERMITTED HIMSELF TO BE PHOTOGRAPHED AT THE PHILA. SHIPYARDS WITH A PAIR OF GREASY OVERALLS COVERING HIS WELL-CREASED TROUSERS, PAT-LENT LEATHER SHOES AND SPATS. THIS PHOTO CAUSED ALL THE TROUBLE.



THIS'LL MAKE SWELL PUBLICITY JACK.

HE HAD TRIED TO ENLIST AND HAD BEEN ASKED NOT TO, AS HIS SERVICES WERE NEEDED MORE IN RECRUITING AND LIBERTY BOND SALES. HE WAS TRYING TO ENLIST AGAIN WHEN THE ARMISTICE CAME.



SHUCKS THEY WANT ME TO SELL LIBERTY BONDS.

TOUGH LUCK CHAMP.

LATER HIS EX-WIFE DENOUNCED HIM AND SAID HE WAS A DRAFT DODGER. HOWEVER THE JURY COMPLETELY EXONERATED HIM, AS DID THE LEGION BOYS, BUT THE SLACKER ACCUSATION HAD BEEN THE BITTEREST BLOW IN HIS LIFE.



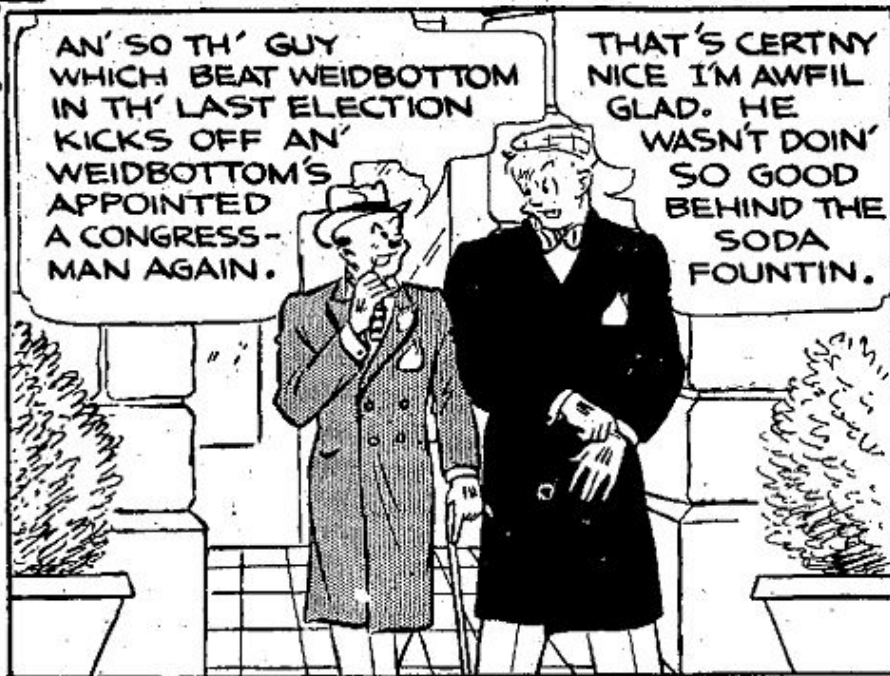
IT WAS SURE TOUGH TO HAVE EM GIVE YOU THE BRONX CHEER JOE.

GEE I CAN'T IMAGINE THAT JACK. YOUSE ARE THE MOST POPULAR FELLER I KNOW.

JOE PALOOKA

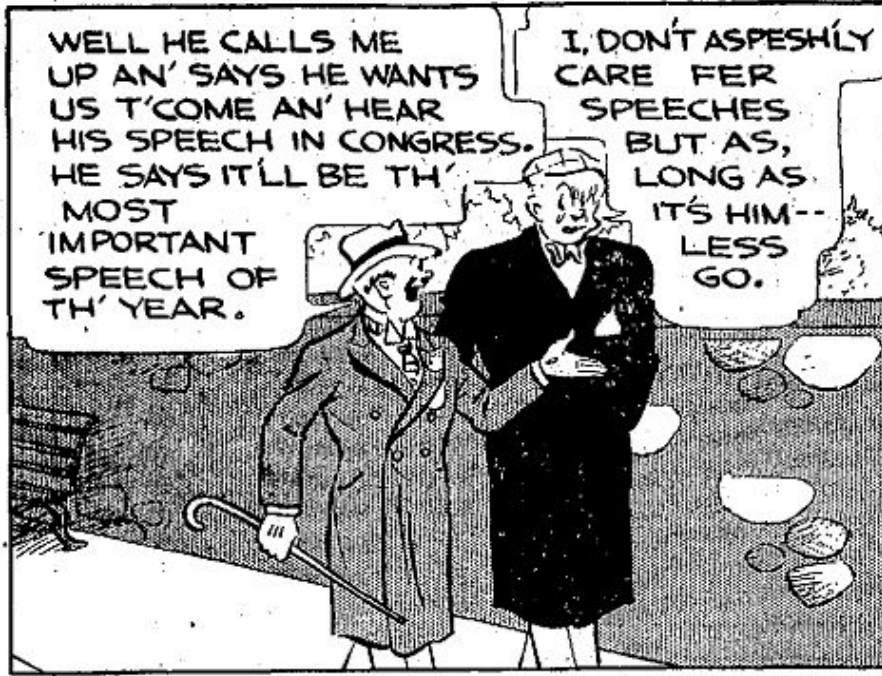
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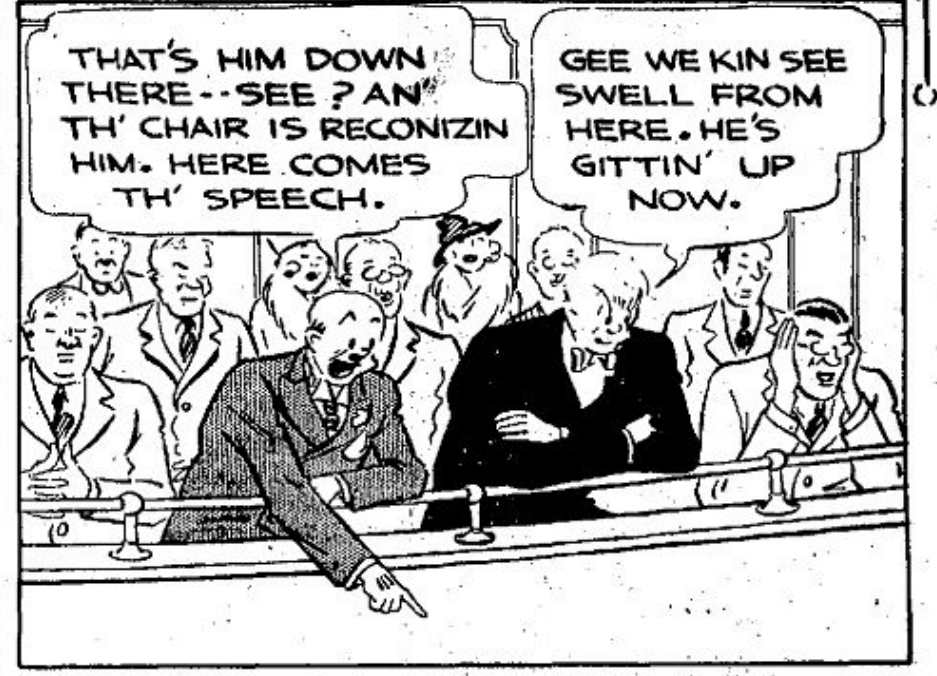
AN' SO TH' GUY WHICH BEAT WEIDBOTTOM IN TH' LAST ELECTION KICKS OFF AN' WEIDBOTTOM'S APPOINTED A CONGRESS-MAN AGAIN.

THAT'S CERTNY NICE I'M AWFL GLAD. HE WASN'T DOIN' SO GOOD BEHIND THE SODA FOUNTIN.



WELL HE CALLS ME UP AN' SAYS HE WANTS US T'COME AN' HEAR HIS SPEECH IN CONGRESS. HE SAYS IT'LL BE TH' MOST IMPORTANT SPEECH OF TH' YEAR.

I, DON'T ASPESHLY CARE FER SPEECHES BUT AS, LONG AS IT'S HIM--LESS GO.

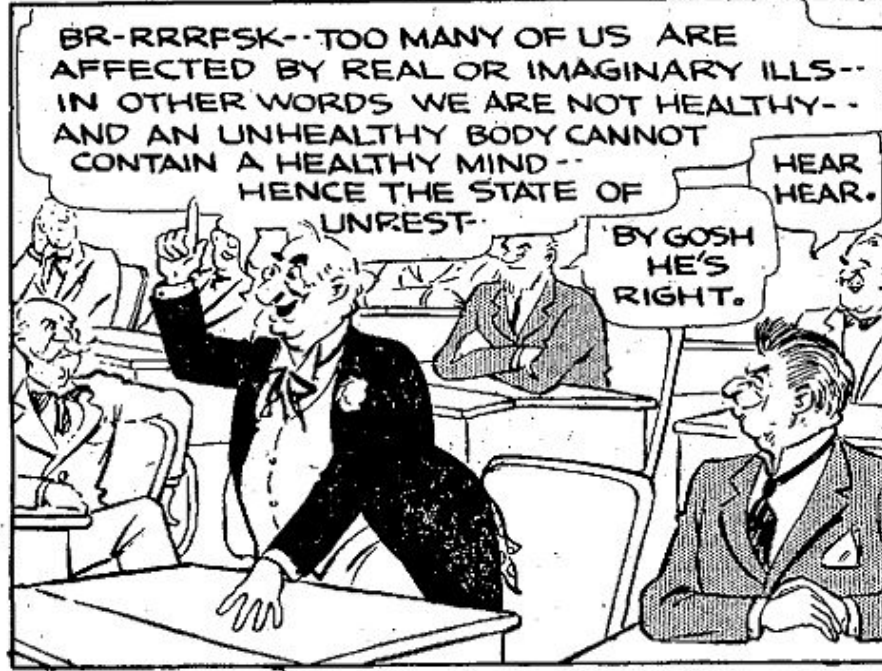


THAT'S HIM DOWN THERE--SEE? AN' TH' CHAIR IS RECONIZIN HIM. HERE COMES TH' SPEECH.

GEE WE KIN SEE SWELL FROM HERE. HE'S GITTIN' UP NOW.

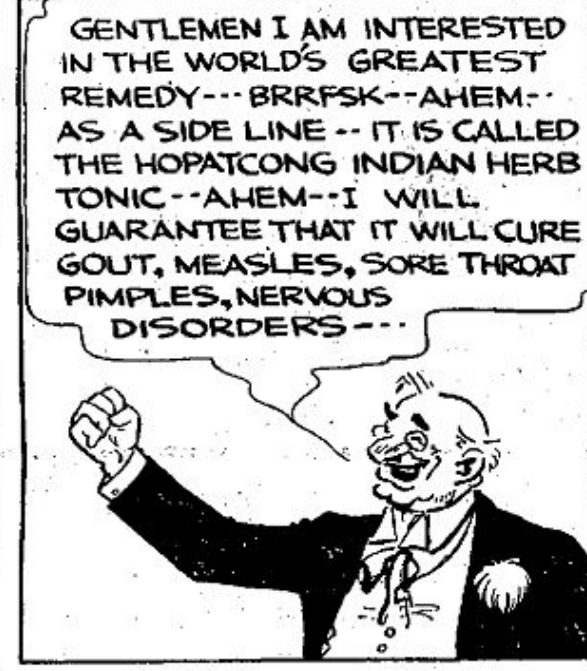


BRRR-RSFK--AHM--GENTLEMEN, WE ARE IN A SLOUGH OF DEPRESSION AND I HAVE FOUND THE SOLUTION--I SHALL LEAD--AHM--THE WAY OUT.



BR--RRRFSK--TOO MANY OF US ARE AFFECTED BY REAL OR IMAGINARY ILLS--IN OTHER WORDS WE ARE NOT HEALTHY--AND AN UNHEALTHY BODY CANNOT CONTAIN A HEALTHY MIND--HENCE THE STATE OF UNREST.

HEAR HEAR. BYGOSH HE'S RIGHT.



GENTLEMEN I AM INTERESTED IN THE WORLD'S GREATEST REMEDY--BRRRFSK--AHM--AS A SIDE LINE--IT IS CALLED THE HOPATCONG INDIAN HERB TONIC--AHM--I WILL GUARANTEE THAT IT WILL CURE GOUT, MEASLES, SORE THROAT, PIMPLES, NERVOUS DISORDERS--

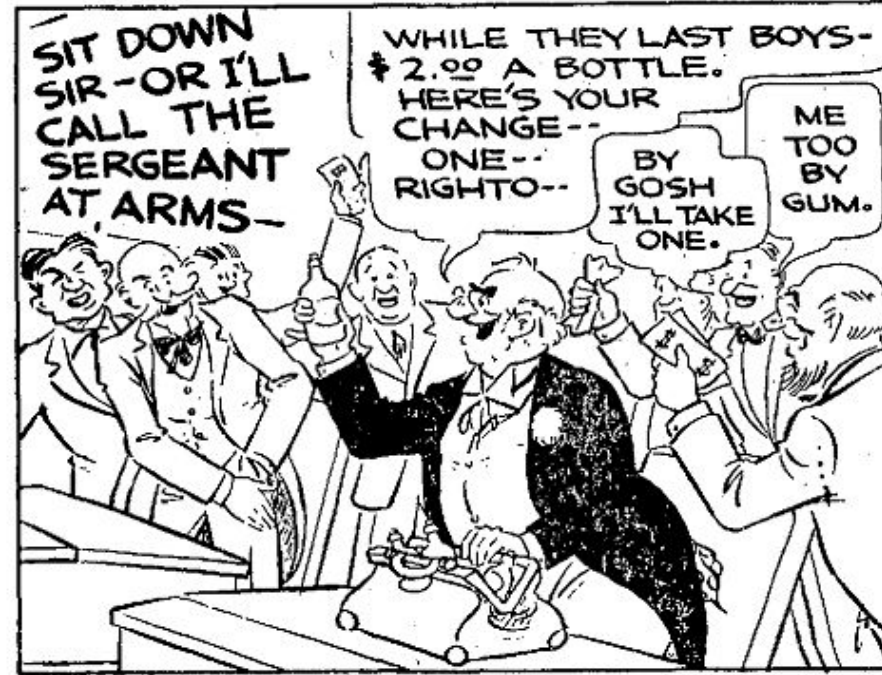


WOW! SELLIN' PATENT MEDICINE ON TH' FLOOR OF CONGRESS.



SIT DOWN CONGRESSMAN!

BRRRFSK--MISTER SPEAKER YOU'D BETTER TAKE ONE--YOU ARE NERVOUS AND HIGH STRUNG.



SIT DOWN SIR--OR I'LL CALL THE SERGEANT AT ARMS--

WHILE THEY LAST BOYS--\$2.00 A BOTTLE. HERE'S YOUR CHANGE--ONE--RIGHTO--

ME TOO BY GUM. BY GOSH I'LL TAKE ONE.



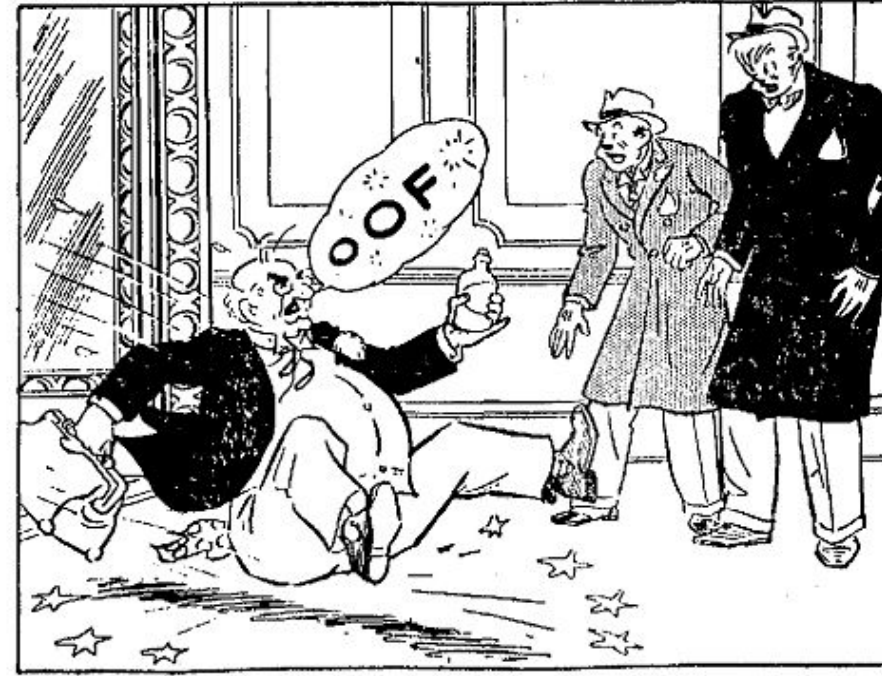
HAW, HAW, C'MON LET'S STAND IN TH' HALL BY TH' DOOR--QUICK.

?



THIS IS AN INSULT--I SHALL HAVE THE SPEAKER IMPEACHED AHM--

DOES ANYONE WANT THIS LAST BOTTLE?



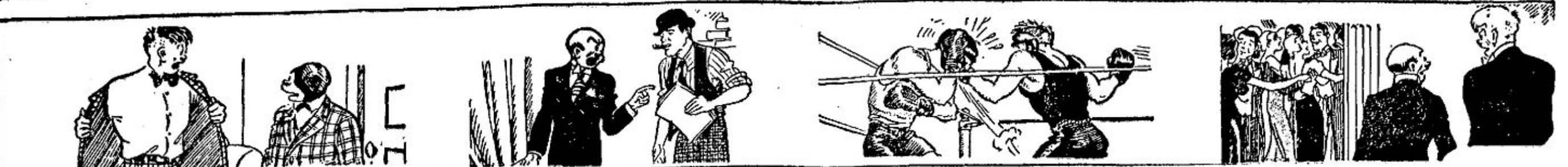
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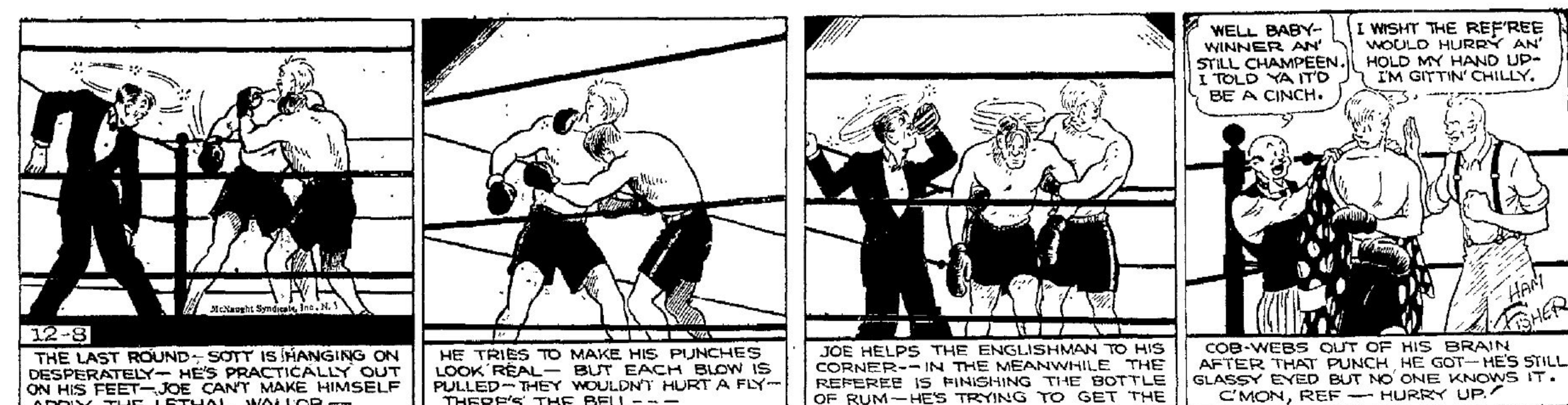
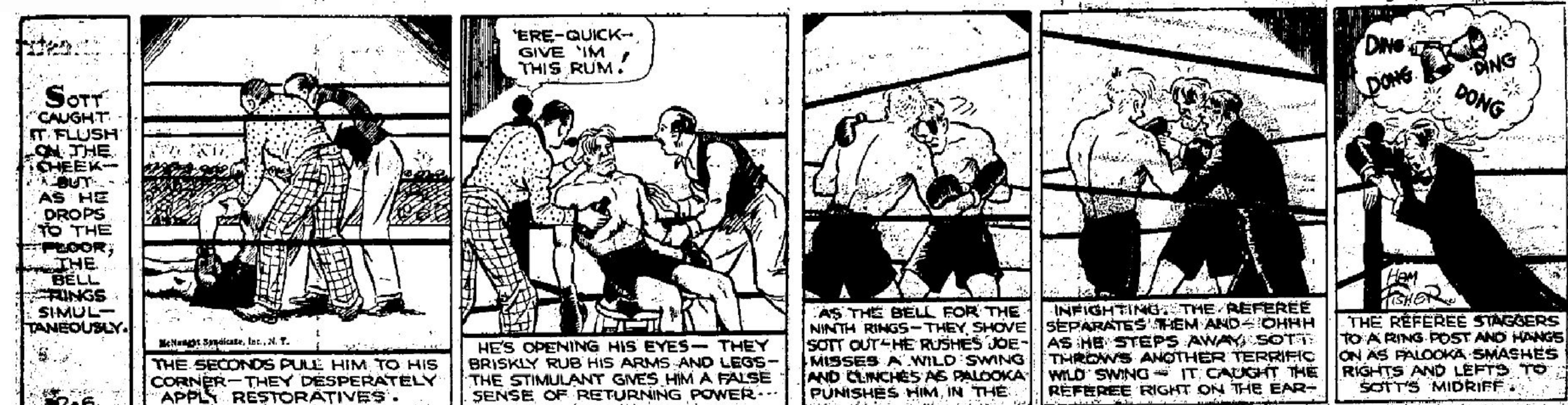
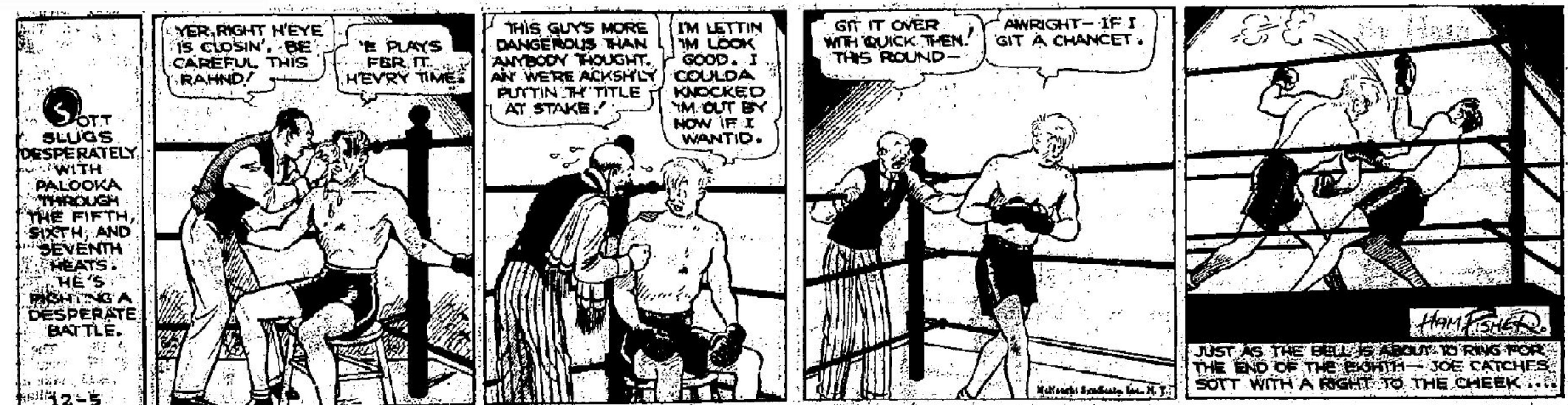
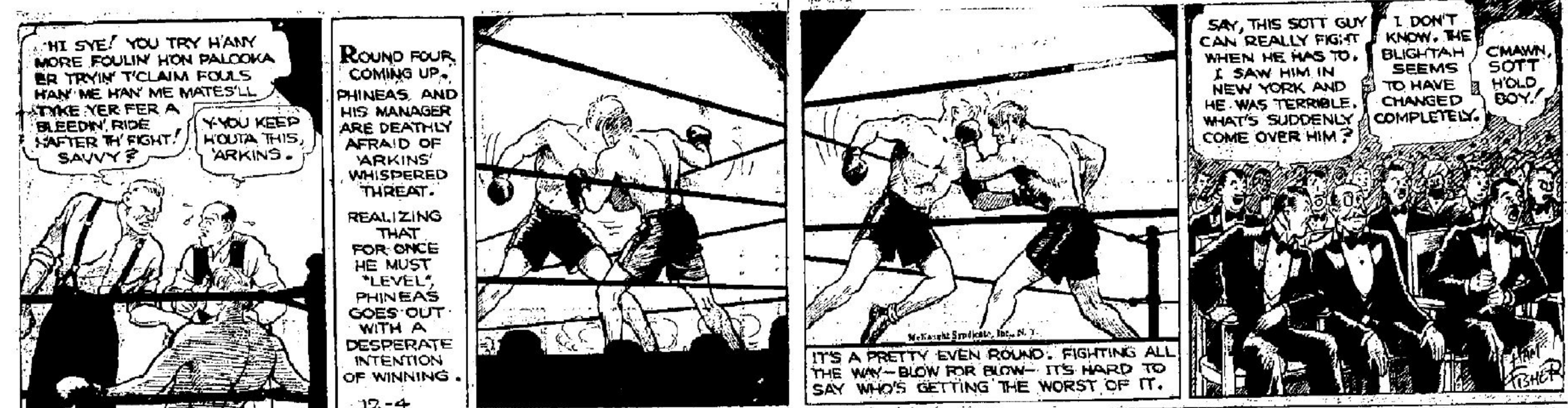
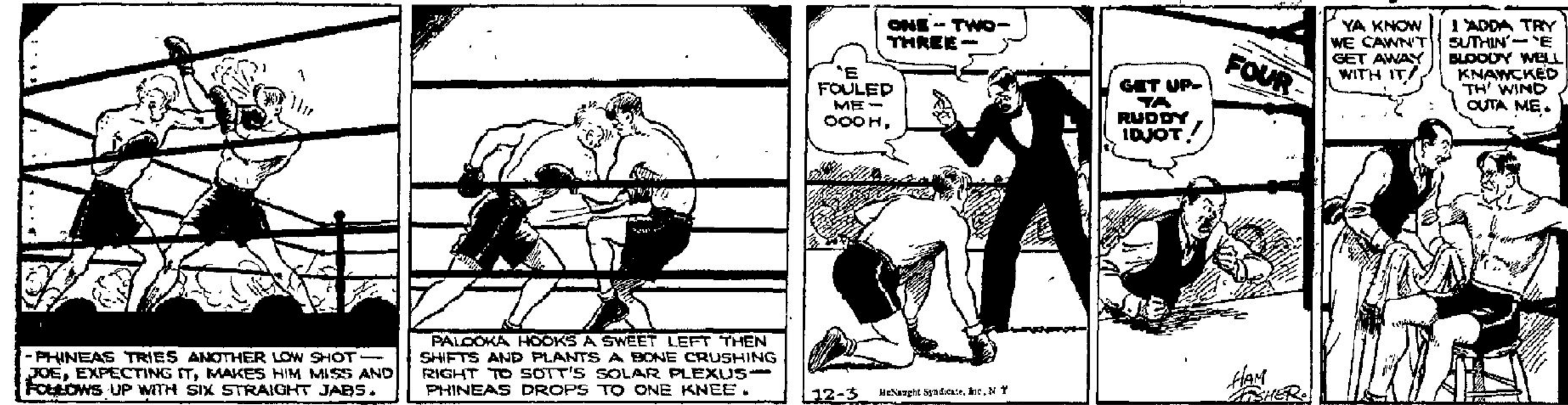


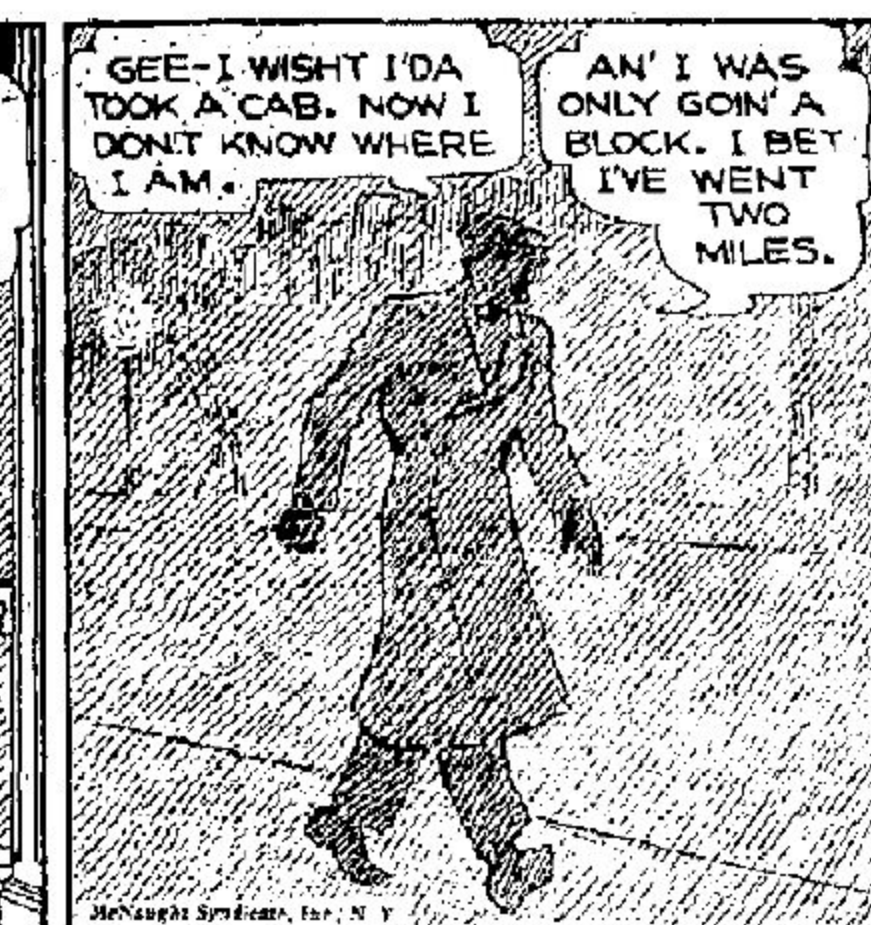
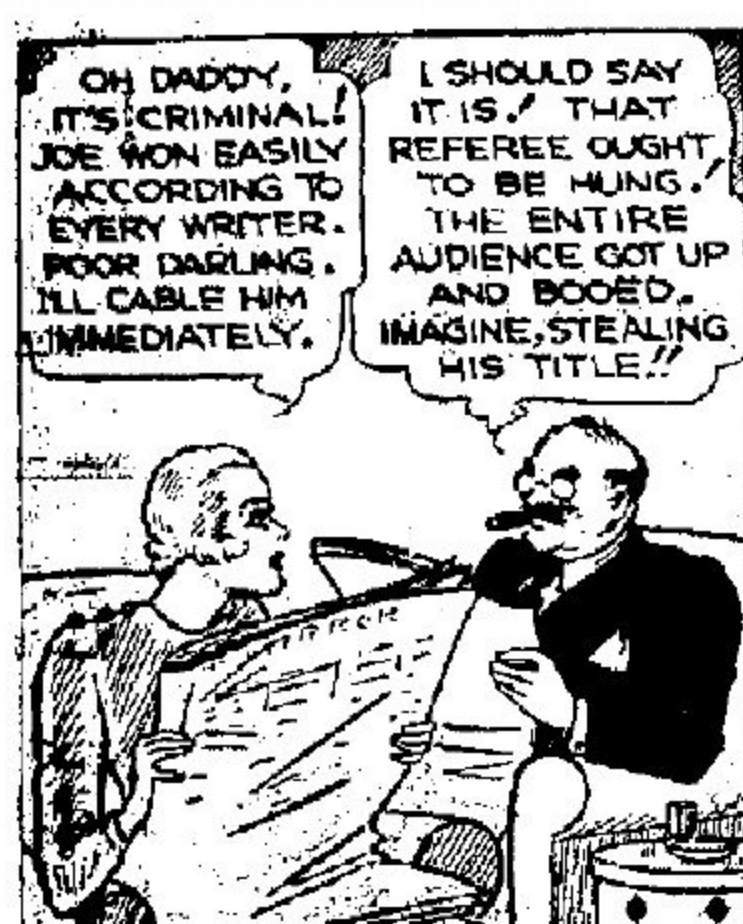
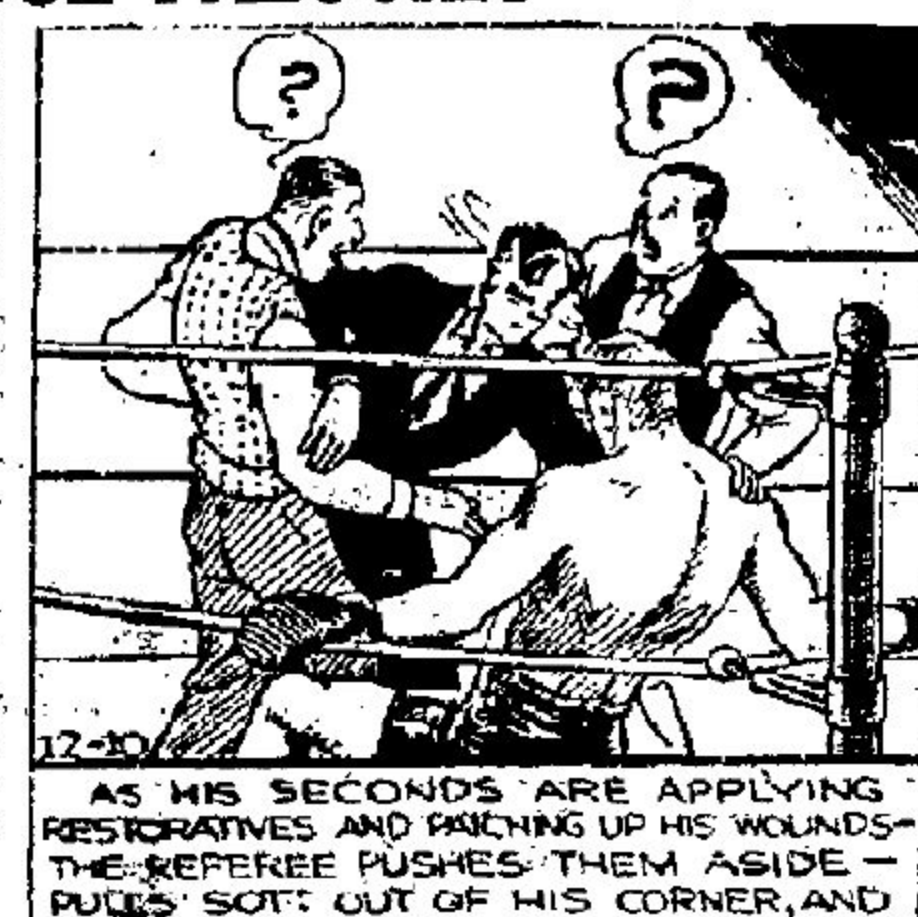
MY DEAR FRIENDS--I SHALL LET YOU HAVE THIS LAST BOTTLE AT A DISCOUNT. ONLY ONE DOLLAR.

YOUSE BETTER LET ME HAVE IT. I THINK KNOBBY'S FAINTED.

HAM FISHER







FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

12-16

THE SEATING CAPACITY AT BOYLE'S THIRTY ACRES WAS 91,000 SEATS. THE 'BATTLE OF THE CENTURY' WAS THE RECORD GATE OF ALL TIME. \$1,626,580 CAME THRU THE WINDOWS AND DEMPSEY HAD TURNED DOWN 36 PER CENT FOR A GUARANTEE OF \$300,000.00

WE'RE FOR YOU GEORGES!

AS DEMPSEY ENTERED THE RING ONLY A FEW APPLAUDED. CARPENTIER'S ARRIVAL BROUGHT A TREMENDOUS ROAR OF APPROVAL.

POOR JACK. BAD ADVICE HAD KEPT HIM FROM ENLISTING AS HE WANTED-- AND, NOW A FOREIGNER WAS THE CHOICE OF HIS COUNTRYMEN TO BEAT HIM. IT HURT! BUT TODAY JACK IS ONE OF THE THREE MOST POPULAR MEN IN AMERICA.

YEA GEORGES!
VIVA CARPONGTEEAY!

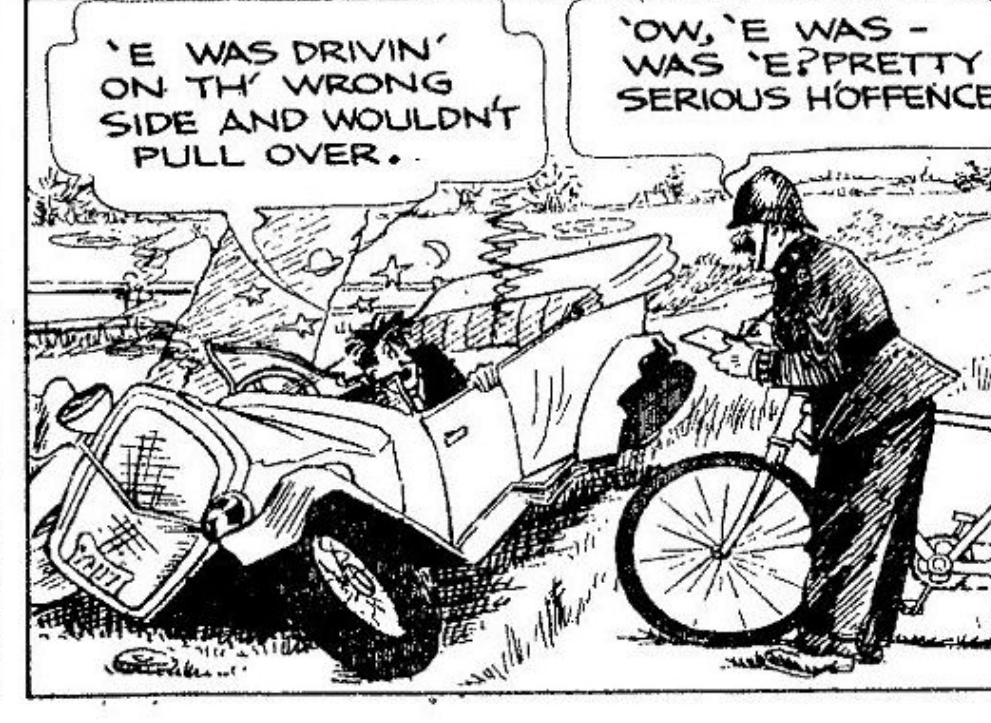
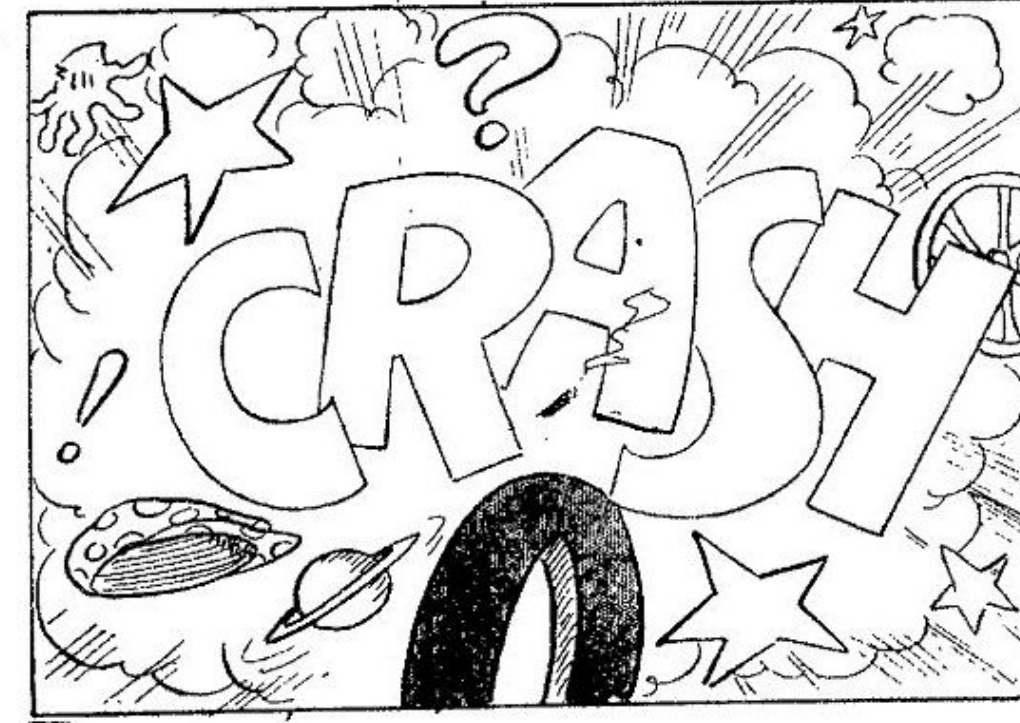
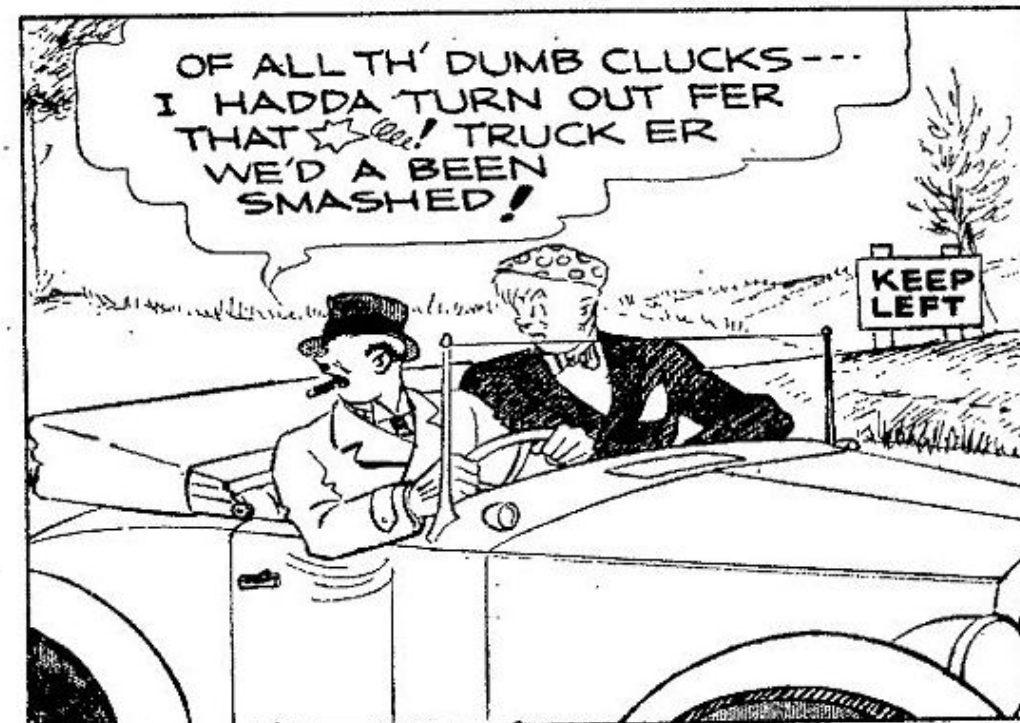
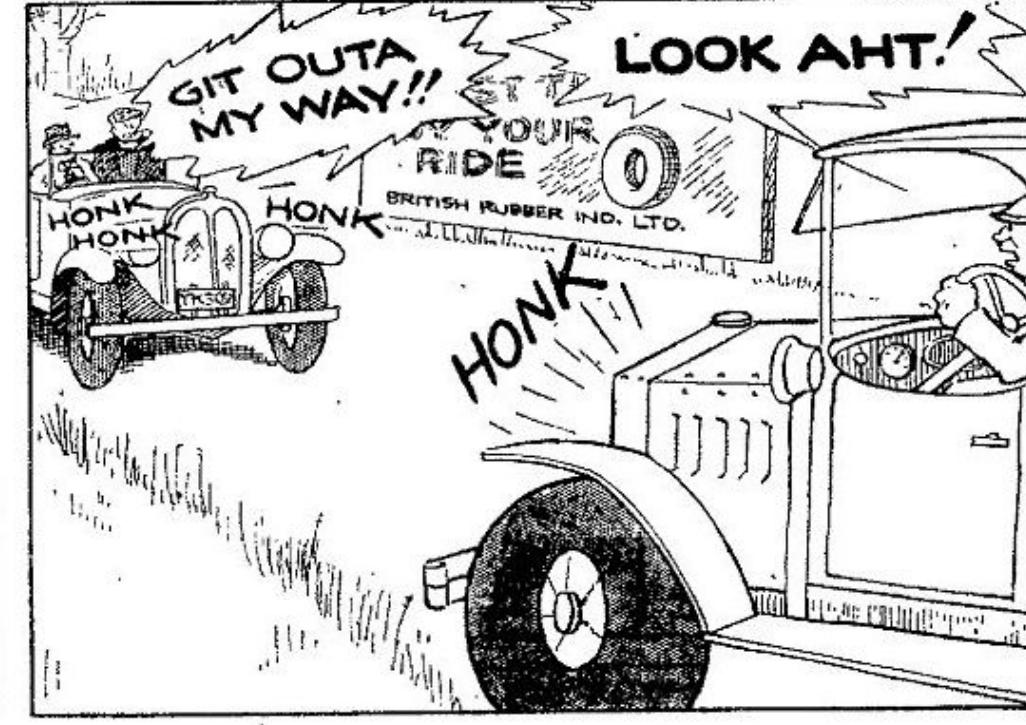
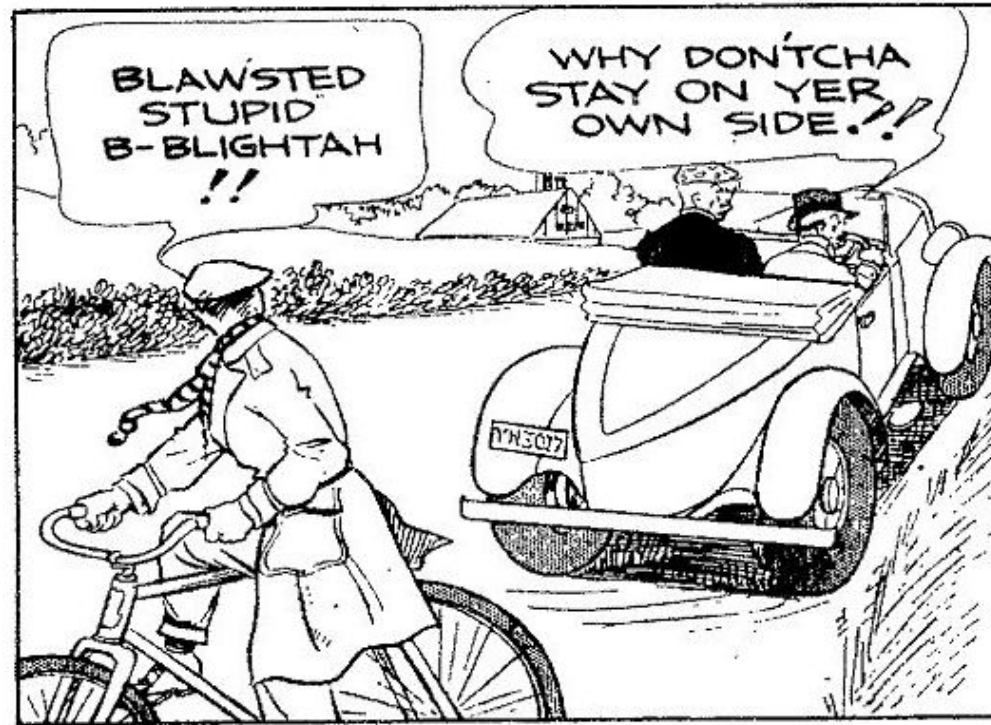
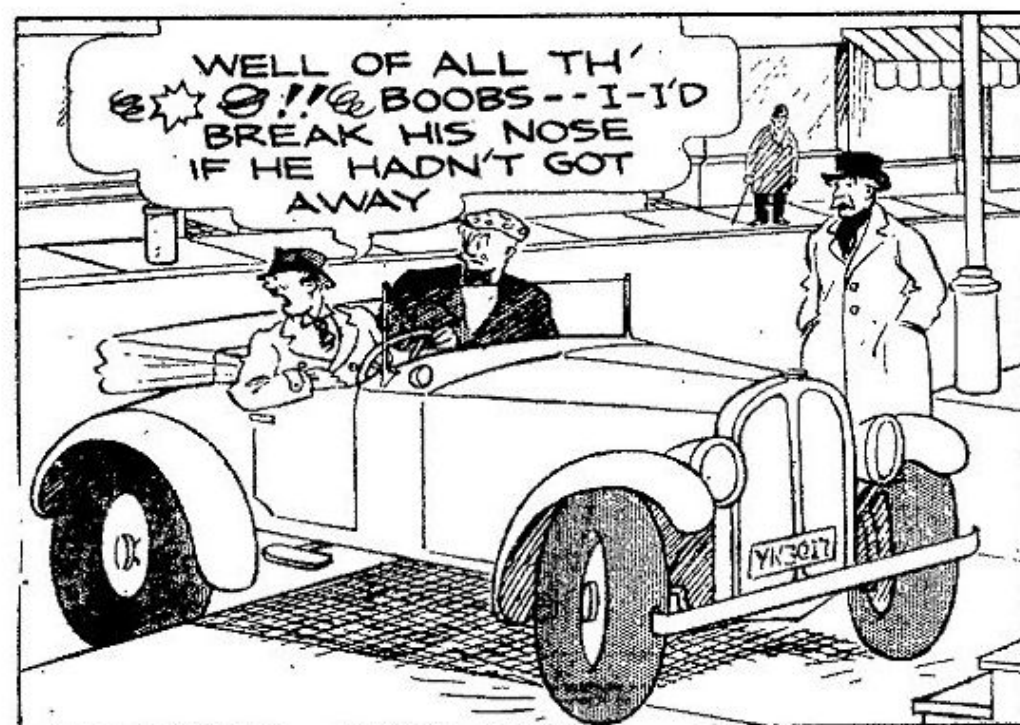
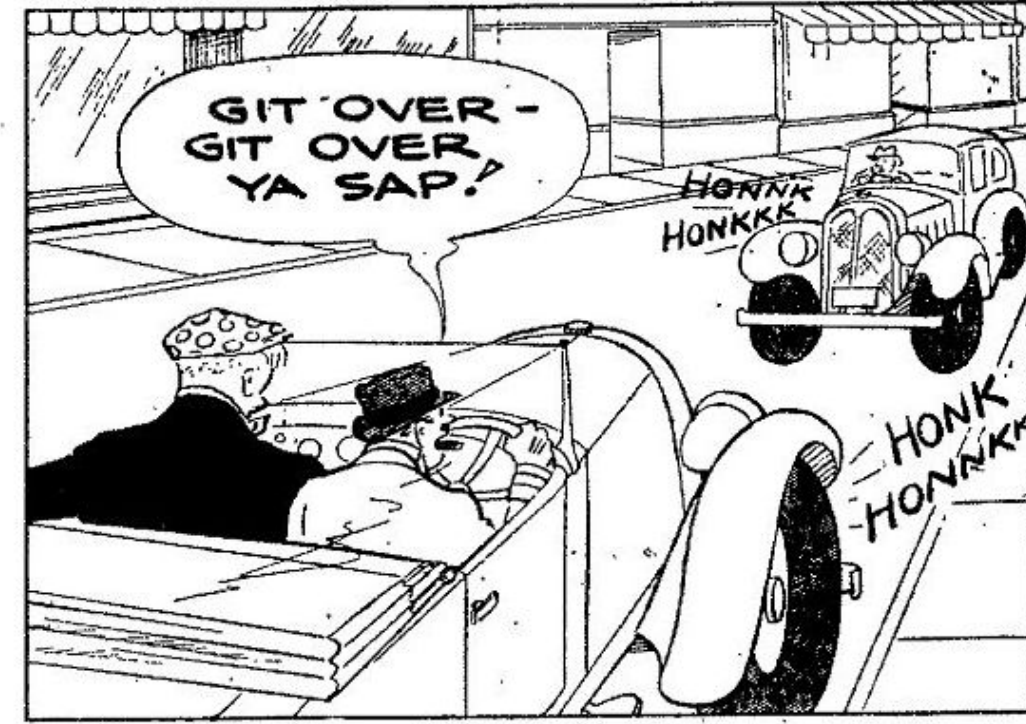
GEORGES LOOKING LIKE A GREEK GOD CONTRASTED STRANGELY WITH THE BIGGER, AND BURLY OPPONENT WHO SCOWLED OMINOUSLY UNDER SHAGGY BROWS -- AND -- SUDDENLY THE TH-H-H-I-L-L-L OF THE OPENING BELL.

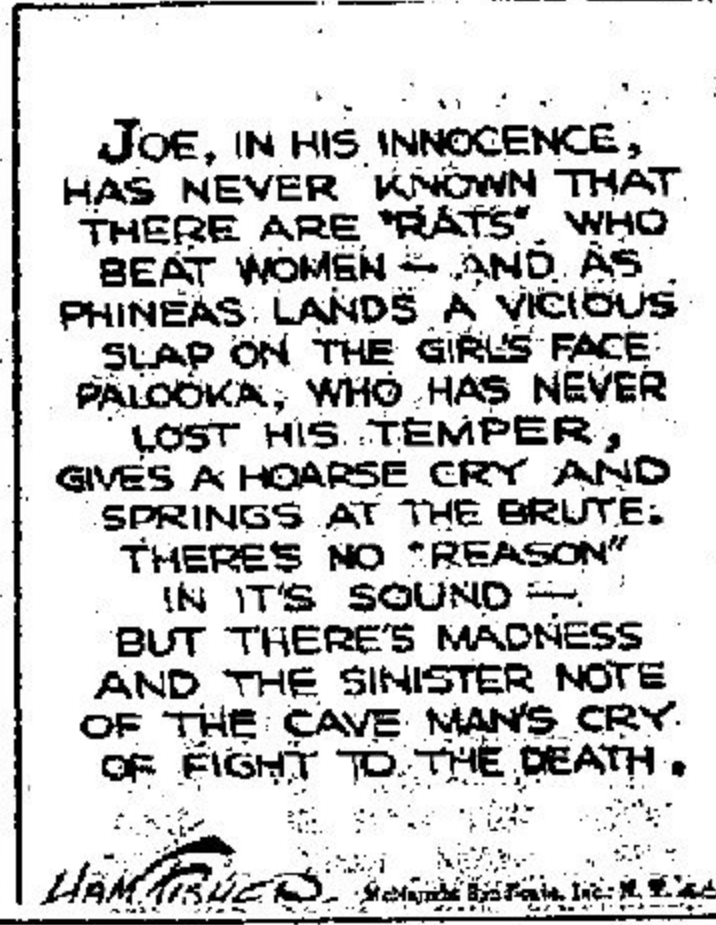
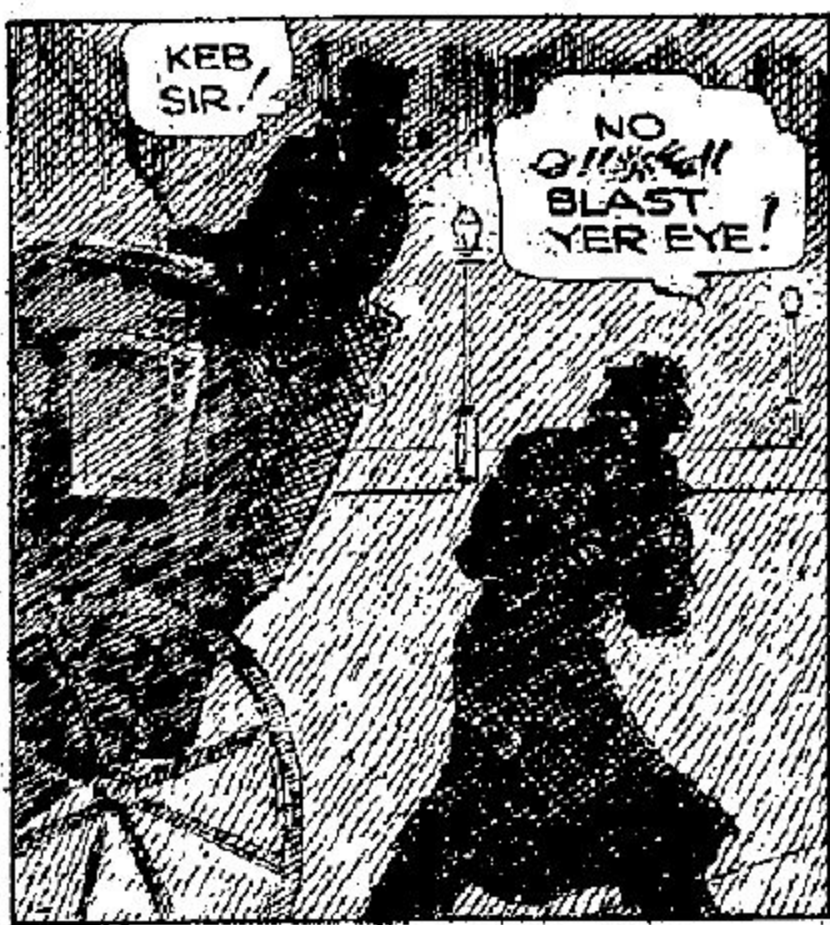
COME OUT FIGHTING - BREAK CLEAN - NO HEELING.

JOE PALOOKA

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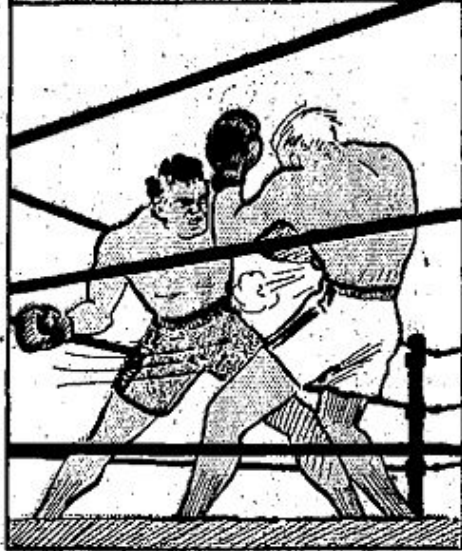
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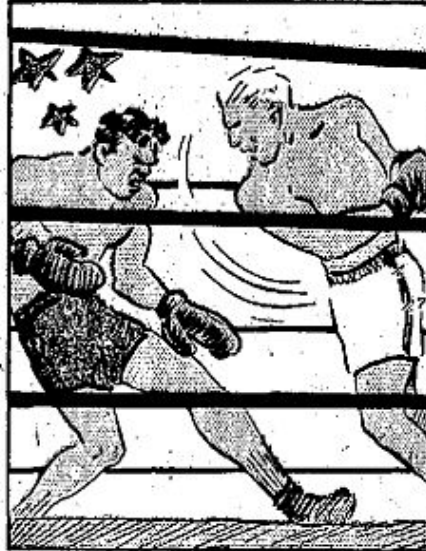


FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

DEMPSEY RUSHED OUT FOR THE FIRST ROUND. SHORT DESTRUCTIVE PUNCHES IN THE INFIGHTING PLAYED HAVOC WITH CARPENTIER'S WIND. THE SCOWLING MANASSA MAULER WON THE FIRST EASILY.



CARPENTIER LEAPED FROM HIS CORNER AT THE SECOND GONG. GEORGES THE FENCER FLASHED FIVE FAST RIGHTS TO DEMPSEY'S HEAD. DEMPSEY WAS STAGGERED. GEORGES TRIED FURIOUSLY TO END IT BUT THE BELL RANG.



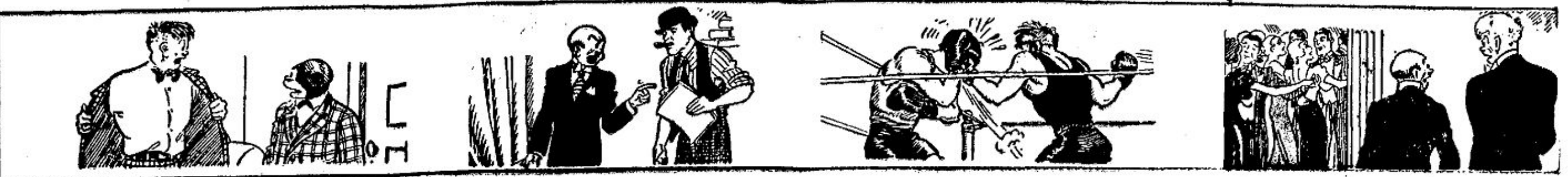
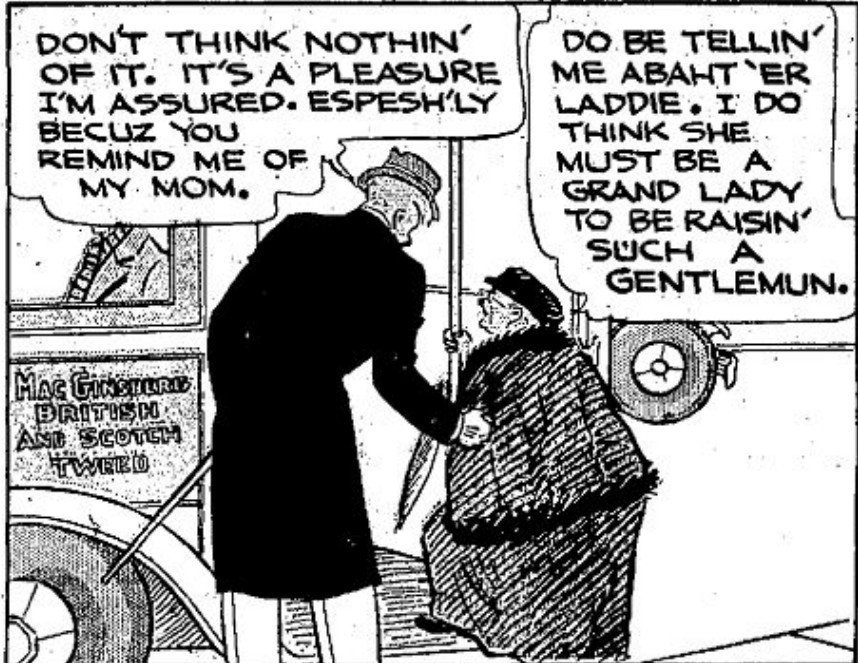
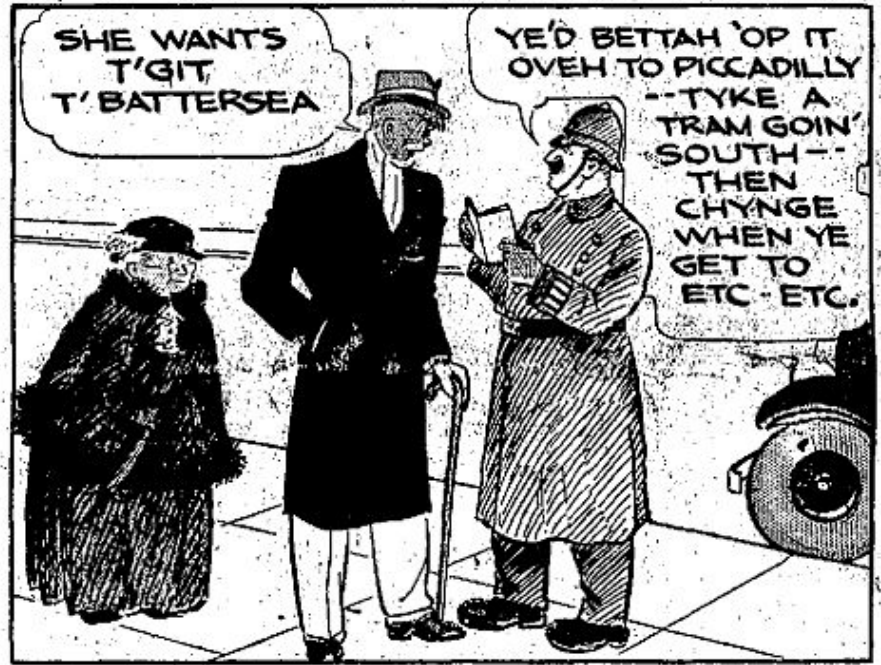
DEMPSEY IN HIS CORNER DOGGEDLY ACCUMULATED NEW STRENGTH. CARPENTIER THE BRILLIANT SWORDSMAN SAW HIS CHANCE GONE. THE BROADSWORD WAS TOO HEAVY FOR THE RAPIER, AND THEN THE BELL FOR THE THRILLING THIRD.

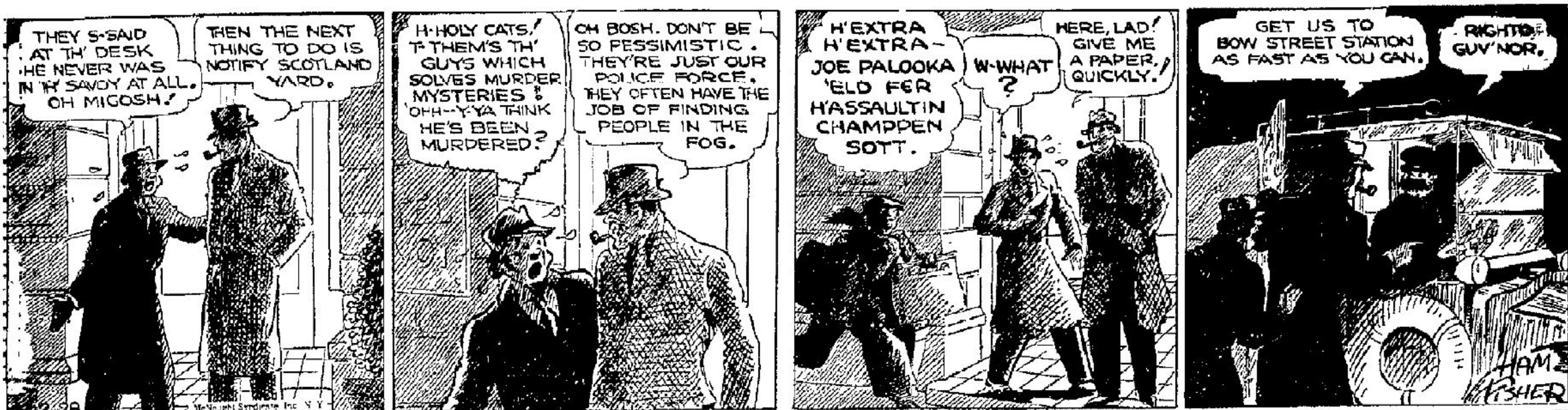
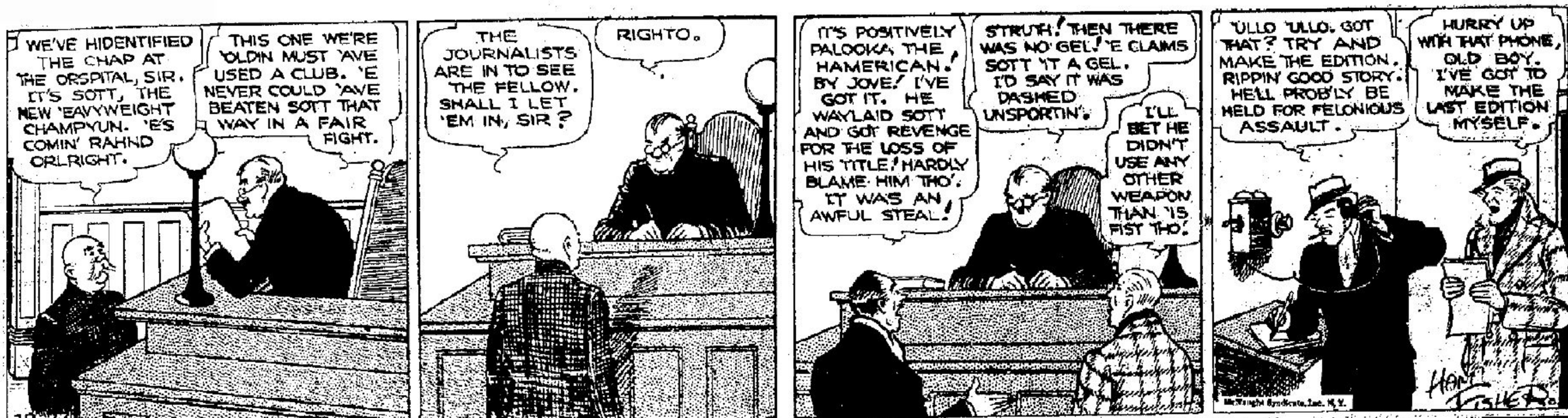
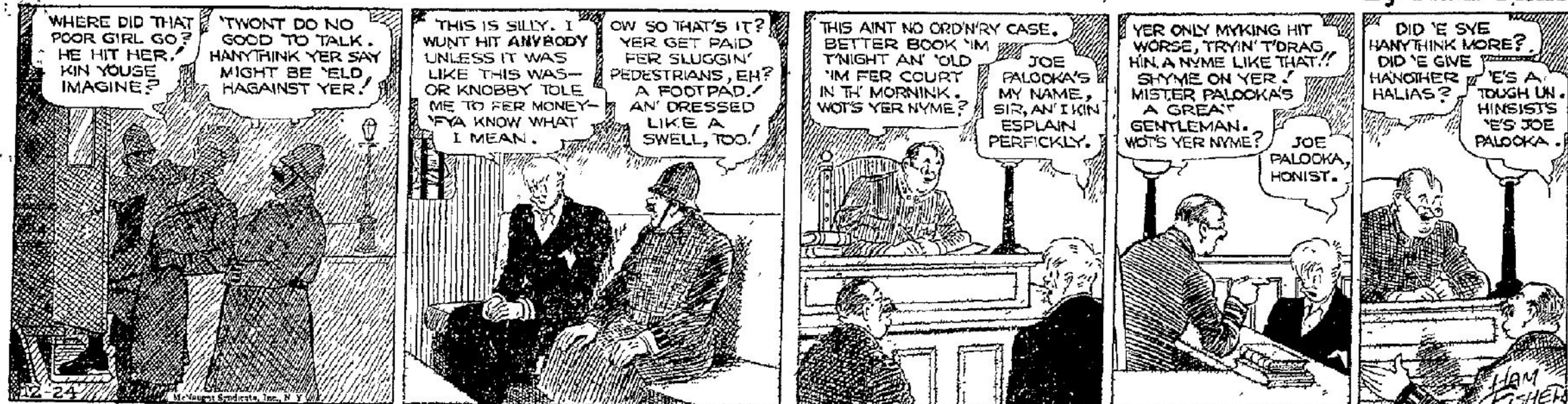


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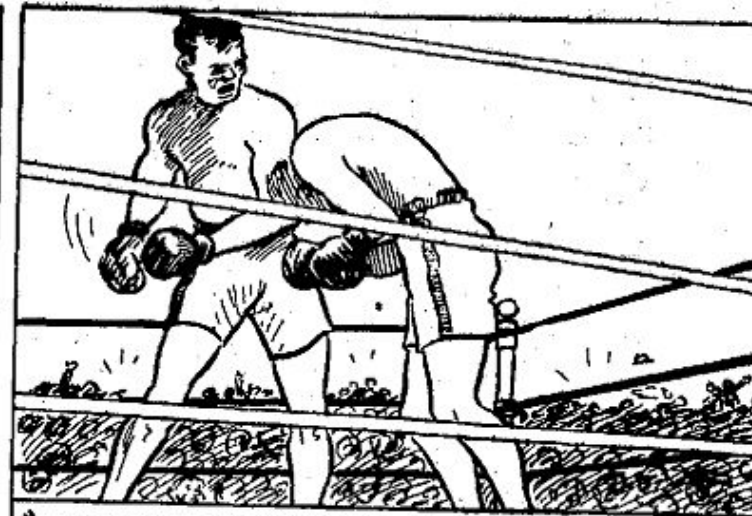


FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

THE DEMPSEY SCOWL. THIS IS AS JACK LOOKED TO GEORGES AS THEY CAME OUT FOR THE THIRD.



ROUND THREE-- CARPENTIER LANDED TWO RIGHT UPPER CUTS THAT HURT. HE COVERED UP AND KEPT OUT OF DANGER BUT WAS TIRED AT THE GONG. ROUND FOUR-- DEMPSEY SMASHED A HEAVY RIGHT TO THE BODY-- THEN A VOLLEY OF RIGHTS AND LEFTS AND A RIGHT HANDER---



"CARPENTIER STAGGERS TO HIS FEET."

--TO THE JAW FLOORED GEORGES FOR THE COUNT OF NINE. THE GALLANT FRENCH MAN STRUGGLED TO HIS FEET BUT A SAVAGE RIGHT DROVE HIM TO THE CANVAS. HE TRIED TO RISE-- BUT HIS STOUT HEART WAS NOT ENOUGH. HE WAS TOO HURT. FINIS!

JOE PALOOKA

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